The Mapleton Item.

VOL. XIII. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1902. NO. 49

LOCAL NOTES.

—Miss Amanda Ripple, of Mt. Union, spent Sunday with friends in Mapleton.

—Rev. W. H. Norcross will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

—J. O. Heaton, Cassville, Pa., sells and recommends all of Chamberlain's remedies advertised in the ITEM.

—County Surveyor H. H. Swope has purchased a No. 1 typewriter and is fast becoming an expert on the machine.

—Mrs. George W. Wright is spending a portion of the present week in Harrisburg the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. C. Wagner.

—Vance W. and Chalmers Simpson, of Mill Creek, were entertained at the home of Elbe Chilcott and sisters at Colfax on Sunday.

—An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Knepp, of Union township, died Sunday morning and was buried in Bowman's Chapel cemetery on Monday.

—Mrs. L. M. Speer and daughter, Claudia, departed last week for Poughkeepsie, New York, where Miss Claudia will remain a few weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Wharton were summoned to Altoona on Saturday evening on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Wharton's daughter, Mrs. Killinger.

—John Postlethwaite, of Jewell City, Kansas, and Albert McGarvey and Cloyd Ewing, of Mount Union, spent a few hours with friends in Mapleton last Saturday.

—A very successful revival of religion is in progress in the M. E. church at Mt. Union. There have been about seventy conversions and there are many penitents at the altar.

—Miss Long, daughter of William Long, died at the home of her parents in Mount Union last Saturday morning of consumption and was buried Monday afternoon. She was aged 18 years.

—Albert M. Cornell, of Bradford county, lecturer of the State Grange, will address a meeting at Calvin next Tuesday. His purpose is to assist the county deputy, W. T. Boring, in instituting a grange at that place.

—Philadelphia's smallpox cases numbered 465 last Saturday. Last week showed a decrease in the number of new cases. It will be some time before the disease is wiped out and danger of a greater epidemic has not yet passed.

—Mrs. T. L. Banks, of Harrisburg, is spending a week with parents and friends in Mapleton. Mr. Banks also spent Sunday in town. These people recently purchased a fine home in Harrisburg and after April 1st will be found at 1316 State street.

—Prince Henry will pass through Mapleton about seven o'clock next Saturday morning on his western tour. If his entertainers would permit him to stop for a couple of hours in this most beautiful spot in Pennsylvania we would insure him an interesting time.

—The ladies of the M. E. church cleared about seventy dollars from their supper and bazaar last Friday evening and Saturday. They are very thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed upon them. Their supplies were exhausted long before the hour for closing.

—Miss Lucy Hommond, of Cassville, has gone to Allensville to keep house for Ed. M. Smith. Miss Hommond is a lady of high moral character and makes friends wherever she goes. The community at Cassville will miss her, but what is their loss will be Allensville's gain.

—John Nevell, son of the late William Nevell, died at the home of his mother in Mount Union last Sunday morning of a complication of diseases after an illness of about one year's duration. He was aged 45 years, 5 months and 18 days. The remains were interred yesterday afternoon at Mount Union.

—Among the visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stubbs during the past week were Abram Hertzler and daughter and Mrs. Dickinson, of Philadelphia, Daniel Hertzler and Lloyd McClellan, of Huntingdon, Mrs. Elizabeth Heikes, of Mifflin, Henry Hertzler, of Burnt Cabins, and William Hertzler, of McVeytown.

—Roy Walker Wright, aged 20 years, a student of the Freshman class at Pennsylvania State college, died Saturday at 7 o'clock from an attack of measles. He was apparently very well on Friday, as he attended all his classes. Late the same evening he took sick, a physician was called in and he pronounced the case measles. He grew gradually worse and his death resulted at the above mentioned time. His parents live in Johnstown.

—John S. Hicks drove over to Colfax last Friday evening and attended literary society at Pine Grove. He was accompanied to the valley by Prof. H. G. Swope.

—The fifth month of the Three Springs borough school ended February 11th. Following is the report: Whole number enrolled, males 18, females 25, total 43; average attendance, males 15, females 21, total 36; per cent. of attendance, males 89; females 87, total 88. Those present every day during the month are John Hockenberry, Norman Stevens, Elmer Wilson, Carl Park, Dallas Starr, Hazel Doyle, Ora Park, Mabel Cutshall, Naomi Cromwell, Pauline Doyle, Agnes Wilson, Mae French, Jennie Wilson. Visitors, 9.

—A stamp of disapproval was set upon the practice of mixing of lodge and politics at the annual county convention of the P. O. S. of A., of Lancaster county, on Monday, when this resolution was adopted: "Resolved, That since we find some camps in the State of Pennsylvania endorse political candidates for office, and circulate such endorsements, we hereby emphatically condemn said practice, believing that the order should not be officially implicated in political contests."

—Misses Anna Miller, Medie Pheasant, Ada Wood, Bessie Neice Louie McCarl, Mary White, Dema Shore, Olive Coder, and Messrs. H. G. Swope, L. H. Goodman, Emory Neice, Monroe Querry, Harry Massey, Clarence Coder and Elbe Coder composed a merry sledding party that went to Huntingdon Monday night and were entertained at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Godard on Fifth street. Although many places along the way were minus snow, they still report sledding good. The party arrived home about four o'clock Tuesday morning.

—John L. McFarlin died at the Altoona hospital last Saturday afternoon from cancer of the stomach, aged 47 years, 9 months and 22 days. Mr. McFarlin was a carpenter by trade and came to Mapleton last February and worked for the railroad contractors for a few months. Later he was employed by the Columbia Sand company at Bridgeport where he continued his occupation until about four weeks ago when he went to the Altoona hospital where he died as above stated. He is survived by his father, three brothers and two sisters. Interment was made in Carson Valley cemetery Monday afternoon.

—James Hall died at his home in Oneida township Tuesday morning, February 18, 1902, of consumption, aged about 61 years. Mr. Hall was a native of this county and was one of its most respected citizens. He is survived by the following children: Mrs. Clark Smith, of Miller township; Mrs. John Foster, of Donation; Mrs. Mary Morse, of Colorado; Mrs. Annie Kyper, and Miss Beulah, at home. One sister, Mrs. John Coy, of Mill Creek, also survives. He had been a member of the Lutheran church for many years and was a true Christian gentleman. The remains were interred at Union church last Thursday morning at ten o'clock.

—In the early days of railroading they had large wooden beams attached to some of the freight cars, and these were fitted to brake shoes. When it became necessary to stop the train the beams were dropped down and the brakeman stood on the beam to increase the friction. It was during this period that the phrase "whistle down brakes" came into use. This is out of place now. They do not whistle down brakes any longer, and the brakes do not go down. They go up or rather in a horizontal position against the tread of the wheel. The air brake has made it necessary to whistle for brakes. The engineer can apply the air in about the same time that it would take to pull the whistle cord.

—Another accident of the kind for which Spruce Creek township is becoming noted occurred on Tuesday morning of last week on the public road near Union Furnace in that township. A team belonging to the Stevens Supply Company went over the bank and into the Juniata river a short distance above the bridge crossing the stream at that place. One of the horses, said to be a very valuable one, had its leg broken and had to be shot. The wagon, with its load consisting principally of groceries, was left in the river. What damage was done to these we have not learned. Three or four such accidents have happened in Spruce Creek township within the last six months and claims against the township for damages are pending in all of them.

—Governor Stone, Senator Snyder, of Chester, and Edward Bailey, of Harrisburg, members of the capitol commission, met Monday afternoon in the executive department and approved the contract for the erection of the new capitol building. The contract was prepared by Special Counsel Robert K. Young, of Wellsboro, and was submitted last week to Architect Joseph M. Huston.

—The value of all real estate in Pennsylvania is $3,218,593,792, according to the returns to the Internal Affairs Department for the year 1901. This includes real estate, whether taxable or exempt from taxation, but the State authorities are unable to determine how near these figures approach to the actual valuation. The valuation of real estate exempt from taxation in the Commonwealth is given as $327,461,732, and the value of all real estate taxable is $2,891,132,060.

—Samuel T. Poet, of Harrisburg, an engineer on the middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad, was instantly killed Thursday afternoon about 1.30 o'clock by being struck by fast mail, train No. 25, west, on the curve about one mile east of Duncannon. He was running the dirt train at the Pennsylvania railroad improvements at Duncannon and had left his engine to walk back to the cabin. He was walking on the west-bound track and did not see the approach of the fast passenger train. Engineer Poet had been employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad company since 1865. He was 53 years of age and is survived by a wife and several children, also by his mother and one brother, Thomas Poet, of Altoona. He owned a small farm at Halifax, near Harrisburg, and had recently spoken of retiring and taking up his residence there.

—The Ottumwa (Ia.) *Courier* of January 29 says: "At high noon to-day, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Swirles, 630 North Court street, the marriage of their daughter, Miss Marjorie H. Swirles, to Dr. B. E. Himes, of Mill Creek, Pa., was solemnized, the ceremony being performed by Rev. F. G. Davies, pastor of the First Baptist church. The affair was very quiet, being witnessed by none but the members of the bride's family. The bride is well known in Ottumwa, where she has resided several years. She is a talented musician and has many friends in the city and elsewhere. Dr. Himes is but little known here, having spent but a short time in this city prior to the marriage. He has but recently returned from the Philippines where he saw service as army surgeon. Dr. and Mrs. Himes left this afternoon on Burlington No. 6 for Chicago, where they will visit for a few days. From there they will go east and probably make their home at Mill Creek.

—A reception was held by Mount Moriah Lodge No. 300, F. & A. M., in the rooms at Huntingdon last Friday evening in honor of Hon. George B. Orlady, a member of the Lodge who was recently elected Junior Grand Warden of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania. A fine banquet was served by the Ladies' Auxiliary after which post prandial exercises were held in the lodge room. Rev. Solomon F. Forgeus, Worshipful Master of Mount Moriah Lodge, acted as toastmaster and discharged his duties in a courteous and graceful manner. Judge Orlady after expressing his appreciation of the honors bestowed upon him by his Masonic brethren gave an interesting sketch of the history of the fraternity, the duty of the fraternity to society and to mankind. It was a scholarly address delivered by a natural orator and commanded the deepest attention of all present. H. E. Butz, Esq., read a "poem" entitled "The Two Georges" which was deemed very appropriate to the occasion. Alexander Elliott, K. A. Lovell, Esq., H. H. Waite, Esq., Capt. John Blain, Dr. H. C. Frontz, Dr. C. W. Banks, Thos. F. Bailey, Esq., R. J. Faust and I. N. Swope were among those who responded to the summons of the toastmaster. C. C. Brewster, Esq., in a very nice address, presented to the Lodge a picture representing George Washington officiating as a Mason. The picture had been recently recovered from some refuse in a Huntingdon attic and through the kindness of the finder came into Mayor Brewster's possession. It is a copy of a famous painting. Letters, regretting their unavoidable absence, were read from Hon. John M. Bailey and Gen. F. H. Lane. The occasion was a most delightful one throughout and will long be remembered by those so fortunate as to be present.

Miles Marion McNeil, Esq.

At 11.40 o'clock last Wednesday morning Attorney Miles Marion McNeil died at his home in Altoona of a complication of diseases. He had been in failing health for several years, since suffering an attack of grip. Despite ill health he continued to practice his profession until four weeks ago when he contracted a cold and was compelled to remain at home. He grew worse and continued to sink until death claimed him.

Mr. McNeil was born near Three Springs, January 9, 1847. At the age of 14 years he was sent to the academy at Martinsburg, Blair county, and at 16 years of age he began teaching common school in the winter and attending the State Normal school at Millersville during the summer, from which institution he was graduated with honors. In the fall of 1866 he entered the office of the late Hon. R. Milton Speer, at Huntingdon, as a law student and remained with him until the time of his admission to the bar, on August 10, 1868. In 1869 he was elected prothonotary of this county, and at the expiration of his term of office he entered into partnership with Attorney R. Bruce Petrikin and W. B. Massey, which partnership continued until 1875, when Mr. Massey withdrew on account of ill-health, and the remaining partners continued to practice under the firm name of Petrikin & McNeil. In 1892 Mr. McNeil went to Altoona and opened an office. Later he entered into partnership with Attorney H. T. Heinsling. Later the firm was increased by the addition of Attorney H. C. Madden. Some time ago Mr. McNeil withdrew and formed a partnership with E. H. Flick.

He was married thirty-three years ago to Miss Nannie Blake, who survives with two sons: Edgar M. and Wallace W., both at home; also two sisters, Mrs. Annie Anderson, of Saltillo, and Mrs. Ettie Finley, of Virginia, and one brother, Scott McNeil, of Saltillo.

Mr. McNeil was a courteous gentleman and an able lawyer and was held in high esteem by all who shared his acquaintance. He was a member of the Elks and in politics a staunch democrat.

Funeral services were held at his home at 8 o'clock Thursday evening and on Friday morning the body was taken to Huntingdon where interment was made.

Found Dead in Her Home.

Mrs. Belle Decker, widow of the late Nicholas Decker, and a prominent member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, was found dead in her home at 411 Washington street, Huntingdon, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. All the indications point to the fact that she has been dead since last Saturday night, and that death was due to asphyxiation by gas.

On Saturday night last Mrs. Decker participated in a meeting held by her association in the temperance cause. That was the last seen of her until the horrible discovery made yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Decker was the prime mover in an effort being made by a number of women to place a Frances Willard memorial window in the First Methodist Episcopal church and a meeting to discuss the subject and formulate plans for securing subscriptions had been fixed for last night. Mrs. Decker's failure to put in an appearance at a preliminary meeting on Monday night excited some comment among her friends, but all fears were allayed when it was suggested that she might be with relatives in Mount Union.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Frances Woods, state treasurer of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and Mrs. N. B. Corbin, a local worker of prominence, happened to call at the home of Mrs. Decker. Not getting a response to repeated knocks upon the door they became apprehensive that something was wrong and, securing male assistance, forced a way into the house. The house was filled with gas and there on a sofa, close to a burning gas stove, sat the lifeless form of Mrs. Decker. That she was overcome with escaping gas and that she had been dead since Saturday night is beyond all question. Edibles that she carried home Saturday night for Sunday's meals had not been touched.

Coroner Harmon concluded that the cause of her death was so clear that an inquest was not necessary.

Deceased was aged between 65 and 70 years and is survived by one son, William, of Colorado.

Work on Pennsylvania Rivers.

During the past year a number of the more important streams of Pennsylvania have been studied by the hydrographers of the United States Geological Survey. This work is in line with public interest in this state which framed the bill presented to the last Legislature for co-operation with the Federal Government in a comprehensive investigation by the Geological Survey of the water resources of the state.

The present worth of the Geological Survey has been devoted to daily observation of river heights, and frequent measurements of flow, from which an accurate idea of the monthly and yearly discharge of these streams is obtained. One of the most important features about a stream for those who would use its waters for power or supply is the amount of its low water flow. Special care has been used in the investigations to obtain this information. Another interesting result of the measurement is the light they throw on the floods and freshets of the past season. They show the great volume of these sudden discharges as compared with the light flow of most of the streams during the rest of the year, and raises the question whether the disastrous floods and the following low waters of so many of the Pennsylvania streams are not due to some extent due to heavy cutting of timber at their head water. The Susquehanna, and its main tributaries, were measured at a number of places, as were also the Schuylkill, Juniata and Delaware rivers, and ten or twelve other small streams which are of value as sources of water power and supply. The investigation is part of the general study of the country's water resources which is being carried on by the Geological Survey.

The Shirleysburg Academy.

W. H. Brewster, of Shirleysburg, has purchased the "Rock View House" at the north end of that borough, which has for several years been used by the Brethren church as a home for old people, and formerly used as a ladies' seminary, where for many years Rev. J. B. Kidder conducted a prosperous school. It is Mr. Brewster's purpose to turn the place over to Prof. J. S. Wolff, who has for some time past been conducting a promising academy at Shirleysburg, with the idea that the educational spirit which has been so successfully revived under the efforts of Prof. Wolff, in the lower end of the county, may be pushed forward. With every promise of success, and a location and building second to none for the purpose, we predict that before many years one of the best preparatory schools in the country will be located in Shirleysburg. The people of that community are to be congratulated that this move has been inaugurated.—*Globe.*

Forests as Aids to Water Supply Recognized.

"The intimate relation of forests and waters," says the Chief of the U. S. Bureau of Forestry in his annual report for 1901, "is being realized in the west with a practical force that is altogether new, and it may fairly be expected that from this time on one of the most powerful aids toward forest preservation will be the cooperation of the irrigating farmer."

It is a recognized fact, as is here implied, that the forests do have a beneficial effect on the flow of streams, especially in regulating their flow and in preventing extremes of high and low water. One of the important problems which the hydrographers of the U. S. Geological Survey have undertaken to solve is the amount and nature of this influence, so that with a precise knowledge of the forests' effect on stream flow the benefit may be intelligently applied to the general water supply of the country.

LAST FLORIDA TOUR.

Via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The last Pennsylvania Railroad tour of the season to Jacksonville, allowing almost three months in Florida, will leave New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, March 4.

Excursion tickets, including railway transportation, Pullman accommodations (one berth), and meals *en route* while going on the special train, will be sold at the following rates: New York $50.00; Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington, $48.00; Pittsburg, $53.00, and at proportionate rates from other points. Returning, passengers will use regular trains until May 31, 1902. Tickets admit of a stop-off at Charleston Exposition on return trip.

For tickets, itineraries, and other information apply to ticket agents, or to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. 2-26-4t

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE IN THE MAINE WOODS.

I place this on record as the most remarkable story that has ever come out of the Maine hunting woods—and I know considerable about the stories of the Maine woods. If it were not vouched for so eminently I would not tell it. It would be too much for credulity and wouldn't be worth the telling. I believe it, for I know the men who tell it to me, even though they cannot explain it. They believe it and do not try to explain it, for they feel they cannot. Here it is. If the thing seems too much to believe, then don't believe it. But the facts are just the same.

On the north side of Boarstone mountain, in the town of Elliotsville, in Piscatauquis county, Maine, lives Trustrum H. Brown, who calls himself "The Mediator." He entertains the harmless vagary that he is the mediator between man and God. For some 15 years since his retirement to the wilderness of northern Maine he has been writing what he calls a new Bible, and he has a mass of manuscript piled a foot high. By the way, I have examined the "Mediator's" manuscript considerably, and it is far from being balderdash. Much of his writing indicates real thought and considerable ability. The "Mediator" is in no sense of the word a crazy man, despite his hallucination on the subject of religion.

Brown has a bit of a farm and raises potatoes and vegetables enough to last him through the winter. He traps a little and hunts a bit and never goes hungry.

Early in December, just after the first snow of the season, he discovered one morning the fresh tracks of a moose near his house. By the manner in which the creature's great feet had splayed into the snow, Brown saw that the moose was a big one. In his capacity of "Mediator" he asserts that there are 10,000 spirits about him all the time. He alleges that he asked one of these spirits to tell him how big the moose was and that the spirit skipped along ahead and then came back and rendered him the information that the moose was none other than the Ambajejus Giant that had defied the rifles of hunters for years. The spirit further declared, so Brown avers, that the moose didn't have much of a start.

So the "Mediator" tied on his snowshoes, grabbed his rifle and a bit of a snack, and started away on the lope into the forest. This was early in the morning. Well, the "Mediator" scuffed along till noon without coming up with the moose. But the tracks still continued fresh and his spirit guide, so he says, kept breathing into his ear that the animal was almost in reach. He ate his lunch of cold venison as he walked, for in a stern chase of a moose no time is to be wasted. His keen woodsman's eye noted that the clouds hung low and were massing darker and darker. Had he not been so confident that the moose was just ahead of him and would "yard" at the coming of nightfall, he would have abandoned the chase.

At 4 o'clock it was dusk, and still the splay tracks were stretching on ahead of him. Then he could see them no longer, and regretfully he brought to in a ravine and abandoned the chase for the night.

He had not reckoned on the long pursuit and therefore he had not provided himself in the usual cautious manner. Above all, he had not brought his woods axe.

Only a man accustomed to the woods realizes how serious an omission this is. The "Mediator" was able to collect some dry kye or limbs that had dropped from the trees and he hewed off some low branches with his hunting knife. He kindled a bit of a fire at the foot of a tree. He did not dare to go to asleep, for the cold was raw and piercing. So he stood and turned himself before the fire like an animated spit, moving constantly to keep awake.

In the morning there was nothing left of his provender except one flat-chested biscuit. Had he not been unduly fired with zeal to catch that moose he would have retraced his steps. But he felt that probably the animal had yarded a little way ahead, and so on he went. He did come across the trampled place where the moose had spent the night, and with its great teeth had ripped off the twigs and bark. By the mighty reach the "Mediator" saw that the animal was a monster, and on he drove eagerly in a skurry of snow from his broad shoes. Still those monster splotches in the snow kept trailing away ahead of him.

Then some unkind weather sprite joggled the clouds overhead. The snow commenced to come in the fine, driving flakes that indicate a protracted storm. Then, and not till then, did the reckless hunter turn about. But before an hour had passed the snow, driving faster and faster, covered his tracks. Night came on again. Once more he lighted his fire, and, dizzy for want of sleep, staggered about it, struggling to keep awake. The "Mediator" is nearly 70 years old, but his lithe little form is inured to hardship by many years of woods life. A less experienced man or one with less vitality must have succumbed.

The snow came down damp and heavy, and the sagging boughs above kept dropping clumps onto his shoulders and into his neck.

At the first lightening that showed that morning was approaching, he ate the last crumbs of his biscuit and started away. But the snow drove hard in his face. He was weak with hunger and sick for sleep. His limbs were stiff and his whole body ready to sink with fatigue. Accustomed though he was to the woods, it is not surprising that in a few hours he knew that he had lost his way. But still he kept on, hoping that he might come across some trail or water course, his chief hope of rescue, some logging camp.

The snow ceased in the afternoon, but a sharp and driving wind succeeded. It flung the drying snow and shrieked with it through the trees and clearings. The fine particles cut his face like the dust of a sand storm. Few men have made a fiercer struggle for life than he. It is probable that partial delirium overtook him, for he insists that he could not only hear his spirit guides, but could see them as they flocked about him and beckoned him on.

At dusk he was in a country wholly unknown. There were mountains off to the right, but he did not recognize the peaks nor the surroundings. About an hour after the dark came down with the wind still driving the snow into his eyes, he came out into a section that he recognized at last. It was "The Gulf." This is a canyon about three miles long, through which the west branch of Pleasant river rages. The wall are precipices. But along the north side skirts a wood road leading to camps miles above, and into this road the "Mediator" staggered.

Now, he was desperately weak. But he knew that if he could round the foot of the canyon and scramble for three miles up the side of the first Chairback he would come to Long Pond, where there were camps.

It was now a race for life. He stood his dear old rifle against a tree and hung his cartridge box on a limb. Then he clinched the belt around his thin waist and started. He was in a half stupor when he came down to the frozen ford at the foot of the canyon. He crossed, and striking the corduroy road that leads up to the first Chairback he plowed on. He fell a dozen times, but he had sense enough left to struggle up and dig to his task again.

When he made Long Pond his strength was nearly gone. But he knew that across the pond lay Hall & Davis's sporting camp, three miles away. The wind was still driving the snow, and he miscalculated his route across. When he came to shore he peered in all directions and listened. There was no glimmer of light anywhere, and no sound indicating that any camp was near. His knees were doubling under him by this time. His strength was gone, his eyes would not stay open, and he gave up. He stumbled and crawled up on the shore and fell across a log. His tongue was swollen in his mouth and his throat was dry. He says that he tried to shout but he could utter no sound but a gurgling whisper. Then he became unconscious.

Now comes the strange part of the story.

There was at the Hall & Davis camps at that time a hunting party from the town of Dexter. Among them were N. E. Meigs, the leading clothier of the place, and Walter Abbott, one of the proprietors of the large Abbott woolen mill. Mr. Meigs had been out that day with the party, and in trying to cross the pond had frozen both his ears, so bitter was the cold. He would have perished had not his guide beaten him to make him walk. He had desired to lie down and go to sleep on the snow, and had begged the others to go away and leave him.

On this evening he was lying in his bunk wondering whether or not he was going to be able to save his ears. They were wrapped up and were aching fearfully, and Mr. Meigs wasn't taking the most intense interest in any outside matters. The others were playing pitch-pede before the fire.

Suddenly Mr. Meigs raised himself on his elbow and cried, "I hear some one shouting for help."

The others stopped their play and listened. Beyond the moaning of the wind in the chimney and the sough of the big trees outside there was no sound.

"Folks with frozen ears can hear 'most anything," remarked one of his comrades.

"But I certainly heard some one shout," persisted Meigs.

"Do you believe for a moment," said his friend, "that a man with his ears done up like a pound of pickled tripe could hear a sound that we didn't?"

The clothing man admitted that it didn't seem very probable, but still he persisted in his opinion strenuously. At last one of the guides went to the door and shouted into the night. There was no response.

"It couldn't have been," he said, returning.

"I don't want to be stubborn in this matter," said Mr. Meigs, "but I do think we ought to make some investigation. I can't go to asleep with the notion that some poor cuss is out their in the cold. Somehow or other I can't reason myself out of the notion that there is something the matter outside, and I wish you would look it up. I'd go myself if it were not for my ears."

After poking some fun at the persistent man arguing from his nest in the bunk, two of the guides put on their outer clothing and went out.

"Of course, it may be that some one has dropped into the water hole down here a piece," said one of them, "but as that's more than a mile away it don't stand to reason that you could have heard any shouting with your ears done up in that manner."

In the course of fifteen minutes one of the men came running back, and those in the camp heard him pulling the moose sled out of the lean-to.

"There is something the matter after all down at the water hole!" he cried to those within. "Ed was ahead and he hollered back to me to bring the moose sled."

And in a little while they came tugging into the camp a stiff figure that the guides as soon as the man was in the lamplight, recognized as Mediator Trustrum H. Brown, of Eliotsville.

At first they thought he was dead. but they undressed him and set him bodily into a tub of ice-cold water. They rubbed him with snow and after some work he began to revive. Then they poured whiskey and brandy down his throat, and at midnight he was sitting up and telling his story.

In two days he was all right and lively once more, and it may be stated here while I am on the subject of recoveries, that Mr. Meigs saved his ears.

Now the "Mediator" swears that the sound he emitted when he sank down on the log was only a whisper. Even a shout as loud as a foghorn would have scarcely been heard a mile away by men inside a log camp heavily banked with snow.

That the sound should have been heard by a man with his ears frozen and wrapped in bandages is more curious still. But for that I have authority that cannot be disputed. Both sides have told me their stories.

They do not try to explain it—neither will I.

But, as I remarked in the first place, I set this down not only as one of the most remarkable stories of endurance that the Maine woods have ever reported, but as a mystery that is almost uncanny.—Forest and Stream.

HIS 'RITHMETIC LESSON.

How All the Clerks in the Corner Grocery Helped Him Learn It.

"This is a straight story," said a grocery clerk, whose veracity has never been impeached. "It happened in our store. A little boy came into our Market street store and waited for some one to notice him. He carried a sheet of writing paper in his hand, at which he glanced from time to time. One of the idle clerks came to him finally, and the boy, reading from his paper, announced in a sing-song voice: 'My mother wants 10 pounds of rice, 15 pounds of sugar, 12 pounds of oatmeal, 20 pounds of——' 'Hold on!' interrupted the clerk. 'Not so fast. Suppose you give me that paper and I'll fill out the order.'

"But the boy insisted on calling off the articles himself. Two other clerks were pressed into service, and the three men proceeded to do up the various packages as the boy called them off. He wanted all kinds of things, and he asked the price of each article as they went along, making a note of it on his paper. The clerks had the counter stacked with packages when the boy wound up with '18 pounds of flour.' One of the clerks called out the price, and the boy continued, in his sing-song voice, 'And how much money does my mother have to pay for her groceries?'

"One of the clerks counted up the total and announced it as $18.73. The boy made a note of it and started out. 'Come back here; where are you going?' cried the clerks in chorus.

"'Why,' said the boy, as he made for the door, 'that's jest me 'rithmetic lesson fur Monday. I have ter know it or I'll git licked.'"

About Making Promises.

The man who can keep a promise is the man who never makes one.—New York Press.

On the trial trip of a new ship she runs four times over a certain course—twice with and twice against the tide. Thus her average speed is determined.

TELLS HOW HE KILLED RICE

Jones, the Valet, Calmly Gives His Story of the Murder.

PATRICK TUTORED HIM IN CRIME

The Dramatic Narrative Holds All Who Listened to It Spellbound For Two Hours—Describes How the Chloroform Was Administered to the Sleeping Millionaire—Patrick Instigator of Deed.

New York City.—In the trial of Albert T. Patrick on the charge of murdering William M. Rice, the octogenarian millionaire, Charles F. Jones, who acted as the dead man's valet and secretary, without a tremor in his voice, in a tone low and soft, and looking Patrick in the face for two hours told on the witness stand how he had killed Rice. It might have been anything Jones was telling except something that was exciting.

Jones went over the story of how he and Patrick had talked about the will. He told of forged checks, of checks and letters written by Rice and signed by Patrick, so that in case of trouble after Rice's death the forged signatures would have a standing as genuine ones, having been so acknowledged by persons interested.

"He told me," said Jones, "that it would be a good idea to have those signatures accepted by Mr. Rice's agents as genuine, as they could be used in case of a fight over the will."

"What was said of chloroform?"

"Patrick said that would be an easy way to put Mr. Rice away. An article in a magazine gave the idea. Something was said about getting chloroform and Patrick said it was very hard to get, that one had to have all sorts of certificates before the druggist would sell it. I told Patrick he could leave that to me. I wrote to my brother.

"I sent my brother $5 and he sent me chloroform in a four-ounce bottle packed in a wooden box."

He told of talking about the effects of chloroform with Mr. Rice and with Patrick. Of Patrick the valet said:

"Patrick said he had often wondered what would be the effect of chloroform on a person afflicted with heart trouble. I put the question to Dr. Curry, and he said so little chloroform would be needed to kill a person who had heart disease that it was doubtful if any traces of the poison would remain after death. I told Patrick what Dr. Curry had said, and he said he would talk to Dr. Curry himself."

Jones said Patrick, after saying Rice was living too long, suggested that laudanum or an acid be given to him, and then asked if Jones could not get the chloroform, which Jones said he got later. He told of giving mercury pills to Rice and of Patrick's inquiries in regard to Rice's condition every day.

From this Jones got down to the murder, and said an attempt had been made to do away with Rice by giving oxalic acid to him. Rice did not like it and refused to take it. He then told of the day Rice was murdered, saying:

"I 'phoned Patrick and he met me. Patrick said it was time to give Mr. Rice the chloroform. Now that the draft had arrived from Texas and Captain Baker was coming we should lose all we had gained if Mr. Rice was not put away at once. I objected that I had never agreed to do anything of that sort, but Patrick insisted and I yielded.

"I made a cone of a towel saturated with chloroform and placed it over my own face. I felt the effect and then put more chloroform on it and went into Mr. Rice's room. He was sleeping. I put the cone over his face and ran out of the room," said Jones, looking at Patrick. "There was a violent ring at the door bell just then, and I looked out and saw some one. I think it was a woman, but I was too excited to be sure. I went back to Mr. Rice's room. He was lying just as I left him. I took the towel off his face and put it in the fire. It burned. Then I opened all the windows and telephoned to Patrick.

"Patrick had told me to say if all was over that 'Mr. Rice was very ill,' and that was the message I gave. Patrick said he would come over, but that he did not want to get there before Dr. Curry arrived. They reached the house together. I met them and said to them, 'He is dead.'

"Patrick exclaimed, 'Oh, my God! That is the worst thing that could have happened to me!' He told me beforehand that he intended to say that to deceive Dr. Curry."

Jones told of Dr. Curry's examination of Mr. Rice's body.

At Mr. Osborne's invitation the witness told of the happenings of the day after Mr. Rice's death. He said Patrick called him on the 'phone and told him that he had made a mistake in the Swenson check.

"'If they call you on the 'phone,'" Jones said Patrick told him "'tell them the check is all right.' They did call, and I did as he directed. Later Patrick told me, still over the wire, that if any more inquiries were made to say that Mr. Rice was dead."

Jones had talked, giving his story in a narrative form, without stop, for about two hours, and his voice was giving out. District Attorney Osborne suggested an adjournment, but Recorder Goff wanted a more minute description of the towel cone and chloroform, and questioned the witness himself. After a brief cross-examination the Court was adjourned for the day.

SPORTING BREVITIES.

The Detroit team will be made up mainly of left-handers.

Many matches have been arranged in England for the American polo team.

Robert Fitzsimmons and James J. Jeffries have agreed upon terms for a boxing contest.

William Waldorf Astor has registered racing colors with the Jockey Club in England.

Yale men deny the charges of professionalism made against five of her prominent athletes.

Steve L'Hommedieu, the plunger, announces that he is tired of sporting life and will soon retire.

Roy E. Clark, Captain of the Brown University Baseball Club for two seasons, has been signed to play centre field for New York during the coming season.

"Roaring Bill" Kennedy, who pitched for the Brooklyns for seven years and was released outright a couple of months ago, has signed with the New York Baseball Club for the coming season.

John Nillsen, champion skater, at the Duquesne Garden, Pittsburg, Pa., skated a half mile in one minute and twenty seconds. The best previous record was one minute and twenty and two-fifth seconds, outdoor.

The three greatest living American amateur champion swimmers to-day are J. Scott Leary, of the Olympic Club, of San Francisco; E. Carroll Schaeffer, of the University of Pennsylvania, and Howard F. Brewer, of the Lurline Swimming Club, of San Francisco.

The Connecticut Baseball League will be strengthened this year by the addition of Hartford and Springfield to the circuit. In this organization are four veterans of the National League, Jim O'Rourke, Roger Connor, Tom Tucker and Jerry Denny, who are still able to play the game.

LABOR WORLD.

Marine firemen of the Atlantic coast are organizing.

It is estimated that New England turns out 360,000 pairs of union-made shoes each day.

Stevedores of Honolulu, Hawaii, have organized to secure protection against Asiatic labor.

The elevator men and porters in downtown office buildings in New York City have formed a union.

The Barbers' Union of San Francisco has more than 1000 members. It is the largest barbers' union in America.

In Japan 1000 hands are required for a spinning mill of 10,000 spindles. In America about 200 men do the same work.

The San Francisco Labor Council, from April 23 to November 30 of last year, donated $41,217.19 to aid the strikers in that city.

The membership of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen has doubled since 1894, being now 40,728, against fewer than 21,000 in 1894.

The American Bicycle Company has discharged 700 men at its Toledo (Ohio) plant since January 1, owing to the falling off in the demand for goods.

Italy's Cabinet proposes to make a strike on the railways in that country a strenuous undertaking by classing such an action as a strike of public servants, punishable under the penal code.

The switchmen's strike on the Northern Pacific has been settled by the acceptance of every condition named by the strikers. The men discharged are reinstated and full pay for time lost is allowed.

English shepherds' wages for 1902, as settled at the annual hiring fair, Hawick, averaged about $200 for the year, with a cow, three bolls of meal and potato land. Men not paid in cash got fifty sheep.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Marconi is now insured for $750,000.

It is said that Secretary Shaw attributes all his greatness to his wife.

Sir Thomas Lipton has accepted an invitation to go to Chicago in 1904.

The King of Siam has given up his project of visiting the United States.

Thomas A. Edison has taken out nearly 800 patents on his various inventions.

Albert Harmsworth now holds the automobile record between Paris and Mote Carlo.

President Charles M. Schwab, of the Steel Trust, has arrived home from a long European trip.

King Edward has unofficially notified theatre managers that plays ridiculing kings are not to his liking.

General Hector MacDonald has been appointed to succeed Major-General F. T. Hobson as commander of the British forces in Ceylon.

Captain Sir Edward Chichester, who commanded the British squadron at Manila during the Spanish-American war, has been made an admiral.

Pietro Mascagni, the composer, is working on his new opera, "Marie Antoinette." The scene of the prologue is placed in the court of Austria.

Prince Nicholas of Greece recently won a poetic competition held at the Athens Academy. The poem was a comedy in blank verse called "The Reformers."

Lieutenant-General James B. Longstreet, one of the great commanders in the Civil War, is a prominent figure at all public functions in Washington this winter. He is almost blind, very hard of hearing and shot all to pieces, but he attends to his duties as Railroad Commissioner daily.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: Every Man Has a Lion to Fight —When Contending Against an Evil Habit You Stand in an Immense Circle of Sympathy—Clouds of Witnesses.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage is full of inspiring thoughts for those who find life a struggle, and shows that we have many celestial sympathizers; texts, Hebrews xii, 1, "Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses;" I Corinthians xv, 32, "I have fought with beasts at Ephesus."

Crossing the Alps by the Mont Cenis pass or through the Mont Cenis tunnel, you are in a few hours set down at Verona, Italy, and in a few minutes begin examining one of the grandest ruins of the world, the Amphitheatre. The whole building sweeps around you in a circle. You stand in the arena where the combat was once fought or the race run, and on all sides the seats rise, tier above tier, until you count forty elevations or galleries, as I shall see fit to call them, in which sat the Senators, the kings and the 25,000 excited spectators. At the sides of the arena and under the galleries are the cages in which the lions and tigers are kept without food until, frenzied with hunger and thirst, they are let out upon some poor victim, who, with his sword and alone, is condemned to meet them. I think that Paul himself once stood in such a place, and that it was not only figuratively, but literally, that he had "fought with beasts at Ephesus."

The gala day has come. From all the world the people are pouring into Verona. Men, women and children, orators and Senators, great men and small, thousands upon thousands come, until the first gallery is full, and the second, the third, the fourth, the fifth—all the way up to the twentieth, all the way up to the thirtieth, all the way up to the fortieth. Every place is filled. Immensity of audience sweeping the great circle. Silence. The time for the contest has come. A Roman official leads forth the victim into the arena. Let him get his sword with firm grip into his right hand. The 25,000 sit breathlessly watching. I hear the door at the side of the arena creak open. Out plunges the half starved lion, his tongue athirst for blood, and with a roar that brings all the galleries to their feet he rushes against the sword of the combatant. Do you know how strong a stroke a man will strike when his life depends upon the first thrust of his blade? The wild beast, lame and bleeding, slinks back toward the side of the arena; then rallying his wasted strength he comes up with fiercer eye and more terrible roar than ever, only to be driven back with a fatal wound, while the combatant comes in with stroke after stroke until the monster is dead at his feet, and the 25,000 clap their hands and utter a shout that makes the city tremble.

Sometimes the audience came to see a race; sometimes to see gladiators fight each other, until the people, compassionate for the fallen, turned their thumbs up as an appeal that the vanquished be spared, and sometimes the combat was with wild beasts.

To one of the Roman amphitheatrical audiences of 100,000 people Paul refers when he says, "We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses." The direct reference in the last passage is made to a race; but elsewhere having discussed that. I take now Paul's favorite idea of the Christian life as a combat.

The fact is that every Christian man has a lion to fight. Yours is a bad temper. The gates of the arena have been opened, and this tiger has come out to destroy your soul. It has lacerated you with many a wound. You have been thrown by it time and again, but in the strength of God you have arisen to drive it back. I verily believe you will conquer. I think that the temptation is getting weaker and weaker. You have given it so many wounds that the prospect is that it will die, and you shall be victor, through Christ. Courage, brother! Do not let the sands of the arena drink the blood of your soul!

Your lion is the passion for strong drink. You may have contended against it for twenty years, but it is strong of body and thirsty of tongue. You have tried to fight it back with broken bottle or empty wine flask. Nay, that is not the weapon. With one horrible roar he will seize thee by the throat and rend thee limb from limb. Take this weapon, sharp and keen—reach up and get it from God's armory—the sword of the Spirit. With that thou mayest drive him back and conquer!

But why specify when every man and woman has a lion to fight? If there be one here who has no besetting sin, let him speak out, for him have I offended. If you have not fought the lion, it is because you have let the lion eat you up. This very moment the contest goes on.

The Trajan celebration, where 10,000 gladiators fought and 11,000 wild beasts were slain, was not so terrific a struggle as that which at this moment goes on in many a soul. The combat was for the life of the body; this is for the life of the soul. That was with wild beasts from the jungle; this is with the roaring lion of hell.

Men think, when they contend against an evil habit, that they have to fight it all alone. No! They stand in the centre of an immense circle of sympathy. Paul had been reciting the names of Abel, Enoch, Noah, Abraham, Sarah, Isaac, Joseph, Gideon and Barak and then says, "Being compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

Before I get through I will show you that you fight in an arena, around which circle, in galleries above each other, all the kindling eyes and all the sympathetic hearts of the ages, and at every victory gained there comes down the thundering applause of a great multitude that no man can number. "Being compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

On the first elevation of the ancient amphitheatre, on the day of a celebration, sat Tiberius or Augustus or the reigning king. So in the great arena of spectators that watch our struggles and in the first divine gallery, as I shall call it, sits our King, one Jesus. On His head are many crowns. The Roman emperor got his place by cold blooded conquests, but our King hath come to His place by the broken hearts healed and the tears wiped away and the souls redeemed. The Roman emperor sat, with folded arms, indifferent as to whether the swordsman or the lion beat, but our King's sympathies are all with us—nay, unheard of condescension! I see Him come down from the gallery into the arena to help us in the fight, shouting until all up and down His voice is heard: "Fear not! I will help thee! I will strengthen thee by the right hand of My power!"

They gave to the men in the arena in the olden time food to thicken their blood, so that it would flow slowly and that for a longer time the people might gloat over the scene. But our King has no pleasure in our wounds, for we are bone of His bone, flesh of His flesh, blood of His blood.

In all the anguish of our heart
The Man of Sorrows bore a part.

Once in the ancient amphitheatre a lion with one paw caught the combatant's sword and with his other paw caught his shield. The man took his knife from his girdle and slew the beast. The king, sitting in the gallery, said: "That was not fair. The lion must be slain by a sword." Other lions were turned out, and the poor victim fell. You cry, "Shame! shame!" at such meanness. But the King in this case is our brother, and He will see that we have fair play. He will forbid the rushing out of more lions than we can meet. He will not suffer us to be tempted above that we are able. Thank God! The King is in the gallery! His eyes are on us. His heart is with us. His hand will deliver us. "Blessed are they who put their trust in Him."

For them the fires of persecution have gone out; the swords are sheathed and the mob hushed. Now they watch us with an all observing sympathy. They know all the pain, all the hardship, all the anguish, all the injustice, all the privation. They cannot keep still. They cry: "Courage! The fire will not consume; the floods cannot drown; the lions cannot devour. Courage down there in the arena!"

What? Are they all looking? This hour we answer back the salutation they give and cry, "Hail, sons and daughters of the fire!"

I look again and I see another gallery—that of eminent Christians. What strikes me strangely is the mixing in companionship of those who on earth could not agree. There is Albert Barnes and around him the presbytery who tried him for heterodoxy! Yonder are Lyman Beecher and the church court that denounced him! Stranger than all, there are John Calvin and James Arminius! Who would have thought that they would sit so lovingly together? There are George Whitefield and the ministers who would not let him come into their pulpits because they thought him a fanatic. There are the sweet singers Toplady, Montgomery, Charles Wesley, Isaac Watts and Mrs. Sigourney. If heaven had had no music before they went up, they would have started the singing. And there the band of missionaries—David Abeel, talking of China redeemed; and John Scudder, of India saved; and David Brainerd, of the aborigines evangelized; and Mrs. Adoniram Judson, whose prayers for Burma took heaven by violence! All these Christians are looking into the arena. Our struggle is nothing to theirs! Do we in Christ's cause suffer from the cold? They walked Greenland's icy mountains. Do we suffer from the heat? They sweltered in tropics. Do we get fatigued? They fainted, with none to care for them but cannibals. Are we persecuted? They were anathematized. And as they look from their gallery and see us falter in the presence of the lions I seem to hear Isaac Watts addressing us in his old hymn, only a little changed:

Must you be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease
While others fought to win the prize
Or sailed through bloody seas?

Toplady shouts in his old hymn:

Your harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love divine
Bid every string awake.

While Charles Wesley, the Methodist, breaks forth in words a little varied:

A charge to keep you have,
A God to glorify,
A never dying soul to save
And fit it for the sky!

I look again and I see the gallery of our departed. Many of those in the other galleries we have heard of, but these we knew. Oh, how familiar their faces! They sat at our tables, and we walked to the house of God in company. Have they forgotten us? Those fathers and mothers started us on the road of life. Are they careless as to what becomes of us? And those children—do they look with stolid indifference as to whether we win or lose this battle of life? They remember the day they left us. They remember the agony of the last farewell. Though years in heaven, they know our faces. They remember our sorrows. They speak our names. They watch this fight for heaven. Nay, I see them rise up and lean over and wave before us their recognition and encouragement. That gallery is not full. They are keeping places for us. After we have slain the lion they expect the King to call us, saying, "Come up higher!"

Between the hot struggles in the arena I wipe the sweat from my brow and stand on tiptoe, reaching up my right hand to clasp theirs in rapturous handshaking, while their voices come ringing down from the gallery, crying, "Be thou faithful unto death, and you shall have a crown!"

But here I pause, overwhelmed with the majesty and the joy of the scene! Gallery of the King! Gallery of angels! Gallery of prophets and apostles! Gallery of martyrs! Gallery of saints! Gallery of friends and kindred! O majestic circles of light and love! Throngs, throngs, throngs! How shall we stand the gaze of the universe? Myriads of eyes beaming on us! Myriads of hearts beating in sympathy for us! How shall we ever dare to sin again? How shall we ever become discouraged again? How shall we ever feel lonely again? With God for us and angels for us and prophets and apostles for us and the great souls of the ages for us and our glorified kindred for us—shall we give up the fight and die? No, Son of God, who didst die to save us! No, ye angels, whose wings are spread forth to shelter us! No, ye prophets and apostles, whose warnings startle us! No, ye loved ones, whose arms are outstretched to receive us! No; we will never surrender!

Sure I must fight if I would reign,
Be faithful to my Lord,
And bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer though they die;
They see the triumph from afar
And seize it with their eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

My hearers, shall we die in the arena or rise to join our friends in the gallery? Through Christ we may come off more than conquerors. A soldier dying in the hospital rose up in bed the last moment and cried, "Here, here!" His attendants put him back on his pillow and asked him why he shouted "Here!" "Oh, I heard the roll call of heaven, and I was only answering to my name!" I wonder whether after this battle of this life is over our names will be called in the muster roll of the pardoned and glorified and, with the joy of heaven breaking upon our souls, shall cry, "Here, here!"

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THE SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR MARCH 2.

Subject: The Stoning of Stephen, Acts vii., 54; viii., 2 — Golden Text, Matt. v., 44—Memory Verses, 59, 60—Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

54. "When they heard." It is disputed whether the speech was finished or not. His abruptness in closing and the anger of the Jews at that moment render it probable that he was interrupted. "Cut to the heart." Literally, they were sawn through, or asunder. A figurative expression for being greatly enraged. "Gnashed on him." They were filled with rage and thirsted for his blood.

55. "Being full." The Greek "being full" implies, not a sudden inspiration but a permanent state. "The Holy Ghost." While his hearers yielded more and more to their violent passions, and were filled with a carnal fire, and indeed with a spirit from the bottomless pit, the soul of this faithful witness was filled, by the grace of God, with a heavenly fire. "Looked up." We would see more heavenly visions if we would "look up" oftener. "Steadfastly." Fixed his eyes intently. Their ravings did not distract him. "Into heaven." The question has been asked how he could see into heaven from that council chamber, but we should remember that the Spirit revealed to him this scene in heaven. The eye of faith can see heaven from any spot on earth. Moses beheld it from the land of Egypt (Heb. 11: 27), Isaiah from the temple (Isa. 6: 1), Ezekiel from the banks of the Chebar (Ezek. 1: 1), Peter from the house top (Acts 10: 11), John from Patmos, Rev. 4: 1. "And saw." There is no indefiniteness about this statement. "The glory of God." Saw the Shekinah, for with the Jews the "glory" and the "Shekinah" are similar terms. It was some visible manifestation of the divine splendor, such as Moses saw on Horeb and Ezekiel at Chebar. It first filled the tabernacle and afterward the temple, and shone round the shepherds, and appeared to the apostles upon Hermon. "And Jesus." He was permitted to see Jesus triumphing in the flesh in which He had been crucified. He saw Jesus "in His official character as mediator between God and man." "Standing." In other places Jesus is represented as sitting on the right hand of God (see Matt. 26; 64), but here Stephen sees Him standing. He arose to show the great interest with which He watched His distressed servant and to pour glory and blessing into his soul until it shone out from his very countenance. "The right hand." Christ was exalted to a place of honor and power.

56. "Heavens opened." A figurative expression denoting that he was permitted to see into heaven, as if the eye was permitted to penetrate the eternal world. "Son of man." This is the only time that our Lord is by human lips called the Son of man after His ascension. And why here? Stephen speaking by the Spirit is led to repeat the very words in which Jesus Himself, before this same council, had foretold His glorification. See Matt. 26: 64. This would tend to exasperate them still more. They are now told that He whom they had crucified was exalted to the right hand of God.

57. "Cried out." Among other things, perhaps, that he should be silent or that he should be put to death. "Stopped their ears." As a proof that he had uttered blasphemy, because he saw Jesus standing on the right hand of God. Fearful proof against them; for if Jesus was at the right hand of God, then they had murdered an innocent person, and God's justice must speedily avenge His death. "And rushed upon him" (R. V.) This was the act of a mob. Under the Roman laws the Jews had no authority to inflict capital punishment. In this case they did not wait to take the legal course, but before any sentence was pronounced rushed him to his death.

58. "Out of the city." According to the law of Moses. Lev. 24: 14. The person to be stoned was required to be carried without the camp. "Stoned him." The person to be stoned was placed on an elevation twice the height of a man, from whence with his hands bound he was thrown down and then a stone as much as two men could carry was rolled down upon him by the witnesses, after which all the people present cast stones upon him. An old tradition places the scene outside the Damascus gate, near where Christ was crucified. "The witnesses." The false witnesses who had accused Stephen of blasphemy. "Laid down their clothes." According to Moses' law (Deut. 17: 6, 7) the witnesses were required to cast the first stone, probably to prevent any careless or unjust shedding of blood, and before they entered upon their murderous work they laid off their outer garments. "At—feet." They put their garments here for safe keeping. "Whose name was Saul." This is the first mention of the one who was afterward the great apostle of the Gentiles.

59. "Receive my spirit." They stoned him while he was praying. This is the identical prayer that Christ Himself had offered on the cross. Here is clear proof that it is proper to offer prayer to Jesus Christ. This place affords a full proof of the immateriality of the soul, for he could not have commended his spirit to Christ had he believed that he had no spirit, or in other words that his body and soul were one and the same thing.

60. "Kneeled down." A good position in which to pray or to die. "Cried." If Stephen had not prayed the church would not have had Paul. "Lay not." Weigh not, reckon not, place it not in thy balance against them. The best will and testament of the Christian is that which commends: 1. The soul to heaven. 2. The body to earth. 3. Friends to the divine protection. 4. Enemies to divine compassion. "To their charge." Comparing this with nearly the same request of his dying Lord it will be seen how very richly this martyr of Jesus had drunk into his Master's spirit in its divinest form. "Fell asleep." He died. "But sleep implies an awakening." His spirit was welcomed into heaven and his body sleeps until the resurrection.

1. "Saul was consenting." So terrible was the hatred which this man bore to Christ and His followers that he delighted in their destruction. "A great persecution." As the rulers had caused the death of Stephen, without exciting an insurrection of the people or the resentment of the governor, they ventured to carry on the persecution with increasing violence.

2. "Devout men." Pious Jews. "To his burial." They did not hesitate to give an honorable burial to a man of whose innocence and godliness they were convinced. "Great lamentation." They engaged in a solemn mourning for him. This is evidence that Stephen was not condemned by the Sanhedrin, for public lamentation was never made over a condemned person.

Some fellows never try to break themselves of bad habits until they are broke.

STATE NEWS BUDGET.

Murdered His Housekeeper.

A murder, said to be one of the most deliberate ever perpetrated, was committed by Robert Kilpatrick when he shot and killed Mrs. Eliza Bearmore, his housekeeper, at Chester. In a struggle after the fatal shot was fired the crime was nearly made a double one. Titus Bearmore, who grappled with the murderer, narrowly escaping with his life. Kilpatrick, who is a widower, aged fifty-four years, lives in the northern section of the city. A few days ago he came home intoxicated, whereupon Mrs. Bearmore left the house and went to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Matthew Craft, on Central avenue. The following day he went to Mrs. Craft's house, and finding Mrs. Bearmore in the kitchen, shot her in the breast. She staggered out into the roadway, where she died. Her son, Titus, grappled with Kilpatrick, and in the struggle the pistol was twice discharged, one bullet passing through Titus's hair and the other through his vest. Kilpatrick was arrested. He said he killed the woman because she refused to marry him after having promised to do so. Kilpatrick was committed to the county jail on the charge of murder.

Two Children Burned to Death.

Two children of William Webb were cremated, and his wife and infant son were badly burned in a fire that consumed the Webb home, near Kring Station. Mr. Webb had gone to work and the servant had started a fire in an old kitchen. While she was attending to household duties in the main building flames started in the kitchen and quickly enveloped the entire structure. Dora and Frank Webb, aged six and three years respectively, perished in the flames. The servant succeeded in rescuing another little one, and Peter Keim, who owned the building, climbed through a window and rescued Mrs. Webb and the infant.

Small Boys Rob a Safe.

Roland's news stand at Reading was robbed of about $270, and two newsboys, Roland Haslett and Spurgeon Yost, are charged with the theft. Neither is over fifteen years old. It is alleged that Yost watched the clerk open the safe, memorized the combination, and that the boys gained access to the store by the basement. Detective Martz took them into custody. While Haslett was being questioned in a side room Yost jumped from the second-story window, at the office of Magistrate Van Reed, and escaped. Haslett confessed, which caused Yost to take chances on escape. At Haslett's home $240 was found concealed between the plastered walls.

Met Death in the Mines.

Two men were killed and two seriously hurt as the result of accidents at the mines about Mahanoy City. Jacob Hawkes was killed by falling coal at Parkplace colliery. Louis Gill undertook to warm dynamite with the flame of his mining lamp at Vulcan colliery and was killed by the explosion which followed. At Gilberton colliery Anthony Morica and Richard Dumbroski were struck by a falling boulder and seriously injured.

Prayer For Death Avails.

John Liggett, of Fawn Township, was buried a few days ago. For two weeks he lay upon his bed and prayed for the Lord to take him out of the world. Two secret service men sat near by awaiting an answer to his prayers, ready to arrest him for defrauding the Government out of pension money. Liggett's prayers were answered, and he cheated the officers out of their docket fees.

Lodger Consumed in a Fire.

The home of John Kirtland, at Academy Corners, was destroyed by fire, and John Dawson, a traveler, who had been given lodging for the night, was burned to death. When the fact that Dawson was in the house was recollected Mrs. Kirtland attempted to reach his room to call him. She was terribly burned and was rescued from death by her husband.

Ear Cut Off by Highwaymen.

Three highwaymen held up Stephen Norsik and Peter Demisky near Maysville. Norsik and his companion resisted and were stabbed a number of times, Norsik's right ear being cut off in the fight. They would have been murdered had not the approach of a trolley car caused the footpads to flee Both men will recover.

Newly Wedded Couple Robbed.

Burglars entered the residence of John J. McDonald, who was married only a few days ago, at Shenandoah, and made off with all the wedding gifts of silverware and the best clothing of himself and his wife. Their plunder is valued at $400.

Sharon Decides to Expand.

The Sharon Council has passed an ordinance annexing the district south of Sharon, which will give the town an additional 1000 of population. Steps will be taken to make Sharon a city of the third class.

All Through the State.

Birdsboro Methodists propose building a new church.

Pottstown's trade organization has over 1500 members.

Justice of the Peace A. B. Stoler, of Waynesboro, has resigned.

While skating on the river near Bristol William Ely was drowned.

Schulykill County Commissioners have fixed the tax rate for 1902 at six mills.

A twenty-one mills tax rate has been adopted by the Commissioners of Berks County.

Wholesale Prices Quoted in New York

MILK.			
The Milk Exchange price for standard quality to 3¼c. per quart.			
BUTTER.			
Creamery—West, extra	$ —	@	$ 30
Firsts	28	@	29
Seconds	25	@	27
State dairy tubs, extra	26	@	28
Imitation creamery	16½	@	23½
Factory, fancy	—	@	20
Low grades	15	@	15½
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, fancy	10¾	@	11
Small	—	@	12
Part skims, good to prime	7	@	8
Full skims	—	@	3
EGGS.			
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	37
State and Penn	—	@	37
Western—Choice	36	@	37
Southern—Choice	35	@	36½
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice	2 25	@	2 30
Medium, choice	—	@	1 80
Pea, choice	—	@	1 80
Red kidney, choice	2 10	@	2 12½
White kidney, choice	2 40	@	2 45
Yellow eye, choice	—	@	2 35
Lima, Cal	—	@	3 25
Green peas, bags	1 47½	@	1 50
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apple Winsap, per bbl	4 50	@	5 00
Greening, per bbl	4 50	@	7 00
Ben Davis, per bbl	4 00	@	4 50
Baldwin, per bbl	3 50	@	5 50
Cranberries, Cape Cod, per bbl	4 00	@	8 00
Jersey, prime, per bbl	5 75	@	6 25
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, per lb	—	@	12
Chickens, per lb	—	@	10½
Roosters, per lb	—	@	8
Turkeys, per lb	—	@	13
Ducks, per pair	50	@	80
Geese, per pair	1 00	@	1 50
Pigeons, per pair	—	@	30
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, per lb	8	@	16
Capons, Phila., per lb	12	@	20
Fowls, Western, per lb	8	@	12½
Broilers, Phila., per lb	24	@	27
Chickens, State, per lb	11½	@	14
Ducks, Western, per lb	9	@	15
Geese, Western, per lb	7	@	10
Squabs, per dozen	2 00	@	3 75
HOPS.			
State, 1901, choice, per lb	17	@	18
1900, choice	11	@	12
Pacific coast, 1901, choice	17	@	18
1900, choice	11	@	12
1900, common to prime	8	@	10
Old odds	2½	@	5
FURS.			
Red fox	2 00	@	4 00
Gray fox	75	@	85
Marten	2 00	@	4 00
Skunk, black	1 20	@	1 40
Skunk, striped	30	@	40
Raccoon	90	@	1 25
Opposum	12	@	15
Mink	2 50	@	3 50
Muskrat	9	@	10
Muskrat, kits	2	@	3
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, per 100 lb	90	@	92½
No. 1, per 100 lb	85	@	87½
No. 2, per 100 lb	75	@	80
Clover mixed, per 100 lb	60	@	65
Straw, long rye	75	@	80
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Maine, per sack	2 25	@	2 35
N. Y. State, per sack	2 12	@	2 25
Sweets, N. J., per bbl	3 50	@	4 00
Onions, State, per bag	3 00	@	3 50
Orange Co., per bag	2 00	@	5 00
Connecticut, red, per bbl	3 50	@	4 00
Cabbage, State, per crate	1 25	@	1 50
Turnips, per bbl	85	@	1 00
String beans, per basket	3 50	@	4 00
Egg plant, per box	4 00	@	7 00
Tomatoes, per carrier	1 50	@	2 50
Cauliflower, per basket	1 00	@	3 00
Peppers, per carrier	3 00	@	3 50
Spinach, per bbl	2 25	@	2 75
Celery, per dozen	8	@	50
Lettuce, per basket	75	@	2 00
Brussels sprouts, per qt	14	@	18
Kale, per bbl	90	@	1 00
Squash, per bbl	2 00	@	2 50
SUNDRIES.			
Beeswax, prime, per lb	28½	@	29½
Maple sugar, per lb	11	@	12
Syrup, per gal	75	@	90
Honey, State, Clover, per lb	13	@	15
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter patents	3 75	@	4 25
Spring patents	4 00	@	4 30
Wheat—No. 1 N. N. Y.	—	@	86⅝
No. 1 N. Duluth	—	@	86⅜
Corn—No. 2	67⅝	@	68⅛
Oats—No. 2 white	51	@	51½
Track mixed	49	@	50
Rye—Western	66¼	@	66¾
State	64	@	65
Lard, city	—	@	9.10c.
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	7	@	10
Calves, city dressed	9	@	13
Country dressed	6	@	11½
Sheep, per 100 lb	3 00	@	5 50
Lambs, per 100 lb	4 00	@	6 85
Hogs, live, per 100 lb	5 50	@	6 40
Country dressed, per lb	6	@	8½

The Week in Trade Circles.

Business conditions have continued generally favorable. Manufacturing activity has increased in many lines, and there has been little interruption of work by labor troubles, although strikes have embarrassed the operations of a few textile mills in New England. Conspicuous activity is apparent in the iron and steel industry, of the products of which consumption is large beyond precedent and still increasing. The activity of domestic trade is evidenced by the continued gains in bank exchanges and in the earnings of the railroads.

Increase in Nebraska Bank Deposits.

Deposited in the State and National banks of Nebraska is $87,072,436, an average of $79.16 for each man, woman and child in the State. These are the figures made public by Secretary Royse of the State Banking Board. In the 439 State banks 95,052 depositors have $31,315,633. In the National banks is $55,756,808. There is an increase in deposits over one year ago, notwithstanding the drought and corn crop failure of nearly $12,000,000.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE "ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

LATTA GROVE.

Cal. Parks is stocking Wagner's lower stave mill with logs.

Jesse H. Stever, of Altoona, was home a few days last week.

Two wild cats were seen in wild cat hollow on Sunday night.

Israel Querry is hauling brick for A. Luther Smith's new house.

Jos. H. Dell is hauling limestone and will burn a kiln of lime this spring.

Seven inches of snow fell last week and we are having good sledding at this time.

Albert Cornell, State Lecturer of the Patrons of Husbandry, will deliver a public lecture in the hall at Latta Grove on Saturday, March 1, 1902, at 1.30 p. m. Everybody come.

TROUGH CREEK.

John Kyler, supervisor-elect of Smithfield township, is sojourning at the Wright mansion near Colfax.

C. M. Glasgow visited W. L. Wright on Sunday. W. L. Wright visited Altoona and Bellwood last week, combining business with pleasure.

M. L. Summers, one of Huntingdon's popular grocerymen, B. F. Cunningham, of near Marklesburg, Irvin Green and sister, Flora, of Cassville, were recent visitors at the home of 'Squire Chilcott and sisters.

Mrs. Shuman, of State College, came with us from Huntingdon on Monday en route to see her sick father who will be 87 years old if he lives till the second day of March, and is the oldest member of the M. E. church on Cassville charge.

Rev. McClain preached his last sermon for this conference year at Harmony last Sunday at 10.30 o'clock and at Pine Grove at 3 o'clock. Quite a number of the Calvin folks came to Pine Grove, which helped to make a good sized audience.

J. A. Cook, proprietor of the Beavertown mill, was certainly fortunate in getting J. A. Crownover as miller. Mr. C. makes excellent flour and the best quality and yield of chop that I can get anywhere, and in addition is a clever, accomodating gentleman.

Now that we have two men elected as supervisors that are said to be in favor of a road machine, we confidently hope for better roads. We would advise getting the best and putting it to work as soon as the frost is out of the ground, when twice the amount of work can be done in the same time.

Educational Meeting.

Following is the program as arranged for local institute to be held in the Methodist church, Three Springs, Pa., Friday evening and Saturday, March 7 and 8, 1902:

Friday evening, 7.30 o'clock.—Entertainment by Three Springs school; address, Prof. D. W. Irvin; lecture, "Schools and Teachers," Prof. J. G. Dell.

Saturday morning, 9.30 o'clock.—Devotional services, Rev. Eminhizer; opening address, T. A. Weight; response, Prof C. H. Drake; paper, Ella M. Grove; "Teaching a Profession or Life Work," G. M. Cutshall, Kate McNeal, John M. Drake, Prof. S. G. Rudy, Prof. J. G. Dell.

Saturday afternoon, 1.30 o'clock.—"Education for Citizenship," J. G. Lane, J. K. Leader, J. B. Cutshall, C. O. Hawn, Prof. D. W. Irvin, Rev. Shaffer; "What Do You Consider a Good Common School Course?" C. H. Drake, Frank Wible, Maud Cromwell, I. H. Cromwell, Teresa Buckley, Hormon Cutshall; recitation, Clemma Rider; "Value of Local Institutes," Benj. O. Shope, Ray Cutshall, G. E. Madden, G. M. Cutshall, Rev. Hartpence.

Nothing of Value Omitted.

Cleburne (Tex.) Review.

Married—At the residence of the bride's father, on the northwest corner of Askin and Windham streets, facing Lawnview park, being the only three-story pressed brick house in the block, James T. Spooner, Jr., eldest and only son of Dr. James T. Spooner, discoverer and sole owner of Spooner's Cough Killer, price 25 cents per bottle—for sale by all druggists—to Cordelia Frances, youngest and only daughter of J. Mortimer Brown, Esq., who glories in the best practice in these here parts.

Foreigner—What do you mean when you speak of "oleomargarin statesmen?"

Native—That's a term we apply to the imitation article in the raw. When a played-out old goat goes into politics we call him "renovated butter."—Chicago Tribune.

Local Institute Proceedings.

A local institute was held at Lincoln school house in Union township last Saturday afternoon. The very inclement weather kept many of the participants away but the school house was comfortably filled with pupils and patrons and the session was interesting throughout.

The teacher, Monroe Querry, called the house to order and the pupils sang "America" with much enthusiasm.

An organization was effected by the election of Monroe Querry as chairman and Miss Gertie Querry, secretary. James C. Dell gave a cordial address of welcome and response thereto was made by I. N. Swope. Miss Edna Dell favored the institute with a recitation which embodied the principal points in the life of George Washington.

"What Makes a Successful Teacher," was the first topic for discussion. J. G. Hicks opened the discussion and after some comparisons named some essentials of a successful teacher among which were education, power to impart, character, tact, manners and cleanliness. S. K. Bagshaw quoted a precept of Aristotle and discussed the successful teacher as an embodiment of this precept. Nature has much to do with the success of teaching, ability to understand the pupils is necessary and a spirit of cheerfulness is essential.

Chester Querry recited "When George Washington Was a Boy." Institute sang "My Old Kentucky Home."

"Should Civil Government and Algebra be Added to Our Common School Course," was the next topic for consideration. The parties to whom the subject had been assigned not being present the subject was opened by I. N. Swope who favored the addition of both branches to the common school course. J. G. Hicks took the same view of the matter and thought additional salaries should be paid to the teachers since they were obliged to pass examinations in these subjects. Miss Gertrude Querry favored the teaching of civil government but was of the opinion there was too little time for the study of algebra in the common schools. She favors the establishment of central high schools in which should be taught algebra and other higher branches. The subject was discussed further by S. K. Bagshaw and Monroe Querry both of whom favored the addition.

"Washington's Birthday," was recited by Miss Ada Querry. On the subject, "Some Aims in Teaching," J. G. Hicks gave an interesting talk.

At the suggestion of one of the visitors Edna Querry, Ethel Bumgardner, Blanche Querry, Jennie Querry, Estella Dell and Dola Bumgardner favored the institute with recitations which were very entertaining. Mr. Hicks also recited an appropriate selection. A vote of thanks was extended to the visitors and the institute adjourned.

Clerk's Wise Suggestion.

"I have lately been much troubled with dyspepsia, belching and sour stomach," writes M. S. Mead, leading pharmacist of Attleboro, Mass. "I could eat hardly anything without suffering several hours. My clerk suggested I try Kodol Dyspepsia Cure which I did with most happy results. I have had no more trouble and when one can go to eating mince pie, cheese, candy and nuts after such a time, their digestion must be pretty good. I endorse Kodol Dyspepsia Cure heartily." You don't have to diet. Eat all the good food you want but don't overload the stomach. Kodo. Dyspepsia Cure digests your food. W. H Spangler, J. L. Houck.

TO THE SQUIRREL.

He's a bright-eyed pretty fellow,
Dressed in his coat of gray,
Gathering brown nuts from the hillside
All through the autumn days.

Storing away for winter in his home
In an old oak tree—
Oh! he's a jolly fellow,
And as happy as can be.

He does not care for the winter,
His garners are running o'er
With the fruits of a golden harvest,
For use when the north winds roar.

And now, my dear little boys and girls,
A lesson we'll learn from the squirrel,
To store our minds with wisdom and truth
While the golden harvest is here.

Storing away for the winter's time,
Then the cares of life may be
Will not wreck our boat as it is tossed about
On life's tempestuous sea.

—J. O. SMITH.

Favorite Nearly Everywhere.

Constipation means dullness, depression, headache, generally disordered health. DeWitt's Little Early Risers stimulate the liver, open the bowels and relieve this condition. Safe, speedy and thorough. They never gripe. Favorite pills. W. H. Spangler, J. L. Houck.

Public Sale Register.

Friday, February 28th at one o'clock Byron W. Roland will sell on the Fink farm in Trough Creek valley, one mile north of Calvin, brood mare, horse, colt, 3 cows, 2 heifers, calf, 5 sheep, hogs, wagon, spring wagon, mower, sleigh, farming implements and household furniture.

Friday, March 4th, W. L. Wright will sell on the A. W. Wright farm, three miles north of Calvin, in Trough Creek valley, horses, colts, cows, young cattle, wagons, harness, corn, oats, seed potatoes, etc. Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m.

Living For Self Alone.

The man who lives to himself bequeaths his own folly and poverty and meanness for his monument. He has benefited nobody, while he has dwarfed and warped his own powers, and senseless stone or marble, however lavishly supplied to mark his resting place, does him no honor. He has lived in himself, he has died in himself, and all that he leaves in memory of himself speaks no word of praise in his behalf, no word of justification. This is no true life. It is the worst of failures. There are glorious opportunities in this world for service. He who wisely uses them enriches both his race and himself and, dying, leaves a monument which outlasts granite and is brighter than polished brass.—Independent.

The Song of the Angels.

No sweeter song, no richer benediction, ever thrilled the air of earth than that of the angels of Bethlehem! "Peace on earth" is surely a gift of heaven. This is the world of sin, and so peace, like its Prince, finds "no room in the inn." Enmity, hatred, murder, redhanded war, are the natural fruits of sin. Peace, like its Prince, is a stranger and a protest and struggles for a place and a home and a kingdom on earth. How strong and happy are we in our confidence that one day "peace shall flow as a river and righteousness as the waves of the sea!"—Central Presbyterian.

The Evanescent and Abiding.

Rightly to estimate the value of the evanescent and the abiding is to choose that which is not limited to time nor affected by misfortunes nor stifled by untoward and uncontrollable circumstances. It is possible to those who have thus chosen in the midst of suffering from the worst afflictions known to men to rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory, for they look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen, for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal.—Independent.

Give Away the Truth.

Do not die disgraced. If you are rich in the truth of the gospel, give it away. Do not hoard it; use it. If you have felt its gracious influence upon your own life, if it has made your past more endurable, your future more hopeful, let others share in your wealth. Give it away in the words of your lips, in the acts of your hands, the expression of your face, the spirit of your life.—Universalist Leader.

The Way of the Transgressor.

It is with the transgressor as with the falling stone—the farther he falls the faster he falls.—Episcopal Recorder.

The Last Heard of It.

"My little boy took the croup one night and soon grew so bad you could hear him breathe all over the house," says F. D. Reynolds, Mansfield, O. "We feared he would die, but a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved him and he went to sleep. That's the last we heard of the croup. Now isn't a cough cure like that valuable?" One Minute Cough Cure is absolutely safe and acts immediately. For coughs, colds, croup grip, bronchitis and all other throat and lung troubles it is a certain cure. Very pleasant to take. The little ones like it. W. H. Spangler, J. L. Houck.

In His Keeping.

Softly, softly in the dawning
Came God's message unto me,
"Serve Me, child, from early morning;
I each day thy strength will be."

* * * * * * *

Now that sunset hours are nearing,
When night dews fall chillingly,
Comes the whisper, "Leave all, fearing
Child, and simply trust in Me."
So I lay me down a-sleeping,
Night of life or night of death;
I am ever in His keeping,
And He knoweth what He saith.

—Hannah Coddington.

Saved Him from Torture.

There is no more agonizing trouble than piles. The constant itching and burning make life intolerable. No position is comfortable The torture is unceasing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles at once. For skin diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, all kinds of wounds it is unequalled. J. S. Gerall, St. Paul, Ark., says. "From 1865 I suffered with the protruding, bleeding piles and could find nothing to help me until I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes completely cured me." Beware of counterfeits. W. H. Spangler, J. L. Houck.

Political Announcements.

COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

W. H. CHILCOTE.

Orbisonia, Pa.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Register and Recorder, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

W. E. FAULKENDER.

Huntingdon, Pa.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Register and Recorder, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

T. A. WEIGHT.

Three Springs, Pa.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Register and Recorder, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

GEORGE M. WOODS.

Huntingdon, Pa.

Are You Thinking

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$1.00 per Year.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Feb. 26, 1902.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT DEC. 5, 1901.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	.....
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.25	7.12	8.40	11.40	5.30
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	7.50	10.50	.....
Baltimore.....	11.41	4.40	.....	8.37	11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly PM.
Harrisburg.....	2.50	8.00	11.48	11.45	3.00	5.00
Rockville	....	8.12	11.59	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.04	8.17	12.03	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.18	8.35	12.16	.....	3.25	5.34
Newport	3.40	9.05	12.37	.....	3.45	6.02
Millerstown. ...	...	9.14	12.45	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown ...		9.25	12.53	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.13	9.43	1.07	.....	4.12	6.38
Mifflin	4.18	9.48	1.11	.....	4.17	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.40	10.14	1.30	1.10	4.37	7.07
McVeytown....	5.02	10.39	1.48	.....	r4.57	7.30
N. Hamilton...	5.21	11.01	2.04	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.27	11.07	2.08	.....	5.18	7.56
Mapleton.	5.33	11.13	2.14	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon, ...	5.50	11.32	2.29	2.01	5.37	8.20
Petersburg	6.07	11.47	2.43	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.35	12.13	3.07	h234	6.0	8.56
Tyrone.	6.42	12.20	3.12	2.40	6.14	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.07	12.41	3.29	.....	6.33	9.20
Altoona.....	7.30	1.00	3.45	3.10	6.50	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	5.50	8.40	6.55	11.30	1.50
	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M

Harrisburg 11.15, Marysville 11.27, Duncannon 11.37, Newport 11.53, Millerstown, f11.59, Mifflin f12.21, Lewistown Junction 12.36, p. m., Huntingdon 1.23, Tyrone 1.55, Altoona 2.20, Pittsburg 5.35 a. m.

"h" stops to take on passengers for Pittsburg and beyond.

"r" stops on signal to receive or let off passengers Sundays only.

"l" stops on signal to let off passengers from points east and south of Harrisburg, and to take on passengers for Pittsburg and beyond.

	Week days A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly PM.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly P. M.
Pittsburg.....		3.00	8.00		12.45	4.50
Altoona.....	5.00	7.10	11.40	2.05	5.55	9.05
Bellwood.....	5.12	7.25	11.52	2.19	6.10	9.19
Tyrone	5.24	7.43	12.03	2.35	6.27	9.33
Birmingham .	5.28	7.48	g1207	2.40	6.32	x9 38
Petersburg ...	5.45	8.12		3.03	6.56	
Huntingdon....	5.57	8.25	12.35	3.17	7.10	10.12
Mapleton.	6.11	8.42		3.35	7.24	
Mt. Union.....	6.16	8.48	12.54	3.42	7.29	10.32
N. Hamilton ...	6.21	8.53		3.47	7.34	
McVeytown....	6.37	9.10	f1.14	4.08	7.51	
Lewiston Jc....	6.58	9.30	1.33	4.33	8.10	11.16
Mifflin.....	7.18	9.52	1.50	4.55	8.30	11.37
Port Royal.....	7.22	9.56		5.00	8.34	
Thompsontown	7.37	10.11		5.18	8.48	
Millerstown. ...	7.46	10.20		5.28	8.57	
Newport	7.55	10.30	2.24	5.39	9.05	
Duncannon.....	8.20	10.53	2.44	6.08	9.29	
Marysville	8.33	11.07	2.56	6.26	9.43	
Rockville.	8.38	11.12		6.32	9.48	
Harrisburg.....	8.50	11.25	3.10	6.45	10.00	1.00

Pittsburg 3.00, Altoona 6.25, Tyrone 6.47, Huntingdon 7.17, Lewistown Junction 8.05, Harrisburg 9.30 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Balti	12.10	12.10	*3.11	6 00	9.45	2.30	....
Wahg't'n	1.15	1.15	*4.10	7.15	.....	4.05	....
Phila.....	11.48	12.17	*3.17	6.23	10.20	.....	4.25
New York	2.13	2.53	*5.53	9.30	3.53	.....	7.13

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 9.00 P. M. daily, Altoona 1.05 A. M., Huntingdon 1.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 4.20 A. M., Philadelphia 7.17 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.08 A. M., Tyrone 11.32 A. M., Huntingdon 12.04 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelhia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.08 p. m., Baltimore 6,00 p. m., Washington 7.15 p. m.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg and beyond, and to take on passengers for Harrisburg and beyond. "f" stops on signal only.

"x" stops to discharge passengers from East Liberty, Pittsburg and beyond.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.00 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 7.40, A. M. 1.50 and 4.40 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 5.45 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.35 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., and 3.25 P. M. week days, and 6.50 P. M. daily,

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.25 and 7.00 P. M. week days. 8.10 A. M. Sundays.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.50 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 26, 1900.

NORTH. No. 7. Irreg.,	No.3 Mail,	No.1 Mail,	STATIONS.	SOUTH. No. 2. Mail,	No. 4. Mail,	No. 6. Irreg.,
p. m.	P.M.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	a. m.
5 00	12 50	6 00	Robertsdale	11 19	6 36	6 50
5 10	1 02	6 12	Cook's	11 04	6 24	6 39
5 22	1 14	6 29	Cole's	10 49	6 12	6 29
5 42	1 42	6 57	Saltillo	10 19	5 42	5 56
5 50	1 50	7 05	Three Springs	10 10	5 21	5 50
6 02	2 03	7 17	*Pogue	9 57	5 07	5 40
6 14	2 18	7 32	Rockhill	9 45	4 44	5 30
	2 35	7 47	Shirley	9 25	4 29	
	2 44	7 57	*Augh. Mills	9 16	4 21	
	3 06	8 20	Mount Union	9 00	4 06	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

Irregular No. 5 leaves Robertsdale 7.43, Cook's 7.55, Cole's 8.07, Saltillo 8.35, Three Spring 8.43, Pogue 8.55, arrive at Rockhill 9.10 a. m.

Saturday only, No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 3.15, Cook's 3.26, Cole's 3.38, Saltillo 4.02, Three Springs 4.10, Pogue 4.22, arrive at Rockhill 4.35 p. m.

Irregular No. 8 leaves Rockhill 2.20, Pogue 2.32, Three Springs 2.44, Saltillo 2.51, Cole's 3.19, Cook's 3.31, arrive at Robertsdale 3.43 p. m.

Saturday only, Reg. No. 8 leaves Rockhill 1.00, Pogue 1.13, Three Springs 1.25, Saltillo 1.42, Cole's 2.00, Cook's 2.12, arrive at Robertsdale 2.25 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 12 Irreg.,	No. 10 Mail,	STATIONS.	EAST No 9 Irreg.,	No. 11 Mail,
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 50	7 20	L Rockhill A	6 25	4 55
5 43	7 13	*Blacklog	6 32	5 02
5 35	7 05	*Cedar Rock	6 40	5 10
5 31	7 01	*Locke Vall'y	6 44	5 14
5 25	6 55	*Shade Gap Stair	6 50	5 20
		A Goshorn L		

Mail trains Nos. 1, 2, 3. 4, 10 and 11 and irregular trains 9 and 12 run daily except Sunday. Irregular trains 5, 6, 7 and 8 do not run daily, but carry passengers when run.

* Flag stations. Beersville changed to Pogue.

A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning March 2—Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

Topic.—The joy of service.—Ps. cxxvi, 5, 6; Matt. xxv, 19-23.

The springs of the Christian's joy are many. He may rejoice that he has been redeemed and saved by Jesus Christ. "We joy in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement." He may rejoice in the salvation of others. "There is joy among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." If the angels rejoice for such a cause, may the redeemed do so! He may rejoice in his assurance of an inheritance in heaven. "In thy presence is fullness of joy. At thy right hand are pleasures forevermore." But one of the chief sources of the Christian's joy is in service. The child of God who has never learned to serve Him has not tasted of the sweetest of the Christian joys. Service and happiness go hand in hand in the Christian's life, and we are missing much in life if we have not learned this secret of happiness.

The joy of service is not inconsistent with hardships in service. This is taught in the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Psalm: "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and, weeping, bearing precious seed shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." Sowing is a difficulty, a hardship. How much more so in case of famine, when every seed may be of great value! But reaping follows sowing, and reaping is joyous. When the sown seeds have become sheaves, what cause for rejoicing! Who thinks then of the hardships of sowing? Those very hardships only make the joy of reaping surer and sweeter. Service without hardship is not near so joy producing as service that has been accomplished amid tears and sorrow. Sowing in sorrow produces reaping in joy. Let us not expect the joy before it is due, and then we will not be disappointed and discouraged.

The joy of service is not limited to the present life. The joy of the Jesus in returning to Palestine from Babylon is typical of the Christian joy in heaven. What a rapturous joy it was! It seemed too good to be true. They "were like them that dream." They laughed, they sang, they shouted for joy. Such will be our joy if we are saved, and it will be greatly increased if we have spent a life in service. Christ Himself teaches this doctrine. To the faithful servant He said, "Well done, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." The entrance into joy was the fruit of well doing. And how much sweeter that joy will be if the well doing has resulted in the salvation of others! If we not only enter into the joy of the Lord, but cause others to enter in, if we come bringing as our sheaves the saved souls of others, how great indeed our joy! Child of God, have you ever led a lost soul to the Lord Jesus Christ? If not, will you not begin this service for the Lord at once? It will mean joy here and joy hereafter. "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and forever."

The temptation to sacrifice the Christian's joy for the joy of the world is sometimes very great. But we should not yield to it. "The joy of the world worketh death, and death ends all its joy, but the Christian's joy only really begins when death comes. Some one has compared the joy of the sinner to lightning—a flash and it is gone—and the joy of the saint to light, lasting, healthful, healing and beautiful." Which we should chose is self evident.

BIBLE READINGS.

Neh. viii, 10; Ps. xvi, 11; xxx, 5; li, 12; Eccl. ii, 1-11; Isa. xxxv, 1-10; Matt. xiii, 44-46; Luke xv, 1-7; Acts viii, 5-8; Heb. xii, 1, 2; Jas. i, 1-4; I Pet. i, 1-9.

The Best Spiritual Guest.

Among all the spiritual guests that cross our threshold Jesus is not only incomparably the best by the excellence of His divinity, but also the most intimate by the presence of the same divinity. If any one receive Him into his soul, Jesus comes to have a place of His own that has no parallel in life and which has no proof save in experience. While the public come and go through the house in the busy daytime, this guest keeps His room, but in the quiet hours He sits with us. We make Him the confidant of our secrets, but in the end He tells us things about ourselves we have not known. We turn to Him for help, but find He has promised what we were about to ask. We declare a good intention, only to remember that it was His suggestion. His presence is an irresistible condemnation of wrongdoing, a perpetual inspiration of well doing.—Churchman.

Whom God Loves.

The grand characteristic of the gospel of Jesus Christ is that it makes a man feel that he is a being of capacity and worth, one whom God loves and cares for, desires to redeem and save and purposes to do great things by, counting not the cost the process of His grace involves.—Evangelist.

Unspotted.

Not in withdrawing from the world, but in keeping yourself unspotted from the world, is your virtue or religion shown.—Episcopal Recorder.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Topic For the Week Beginning March 2, "The Joy of Service." Text, Ps. cxxvi, 5, 6; Matt. xxv, 19-23.

"Enter thou into the joy of thy lord." The gladness spoken of is the joy of accomplishment, for surely

No ill can fret the soul with discontent
Like consciousness of powers unused.

To see all efforts end in failure is misery indeed. To be ever rolling the load up hill and yet to never gain a foot advance is death to all courage and interest.

In active use of our powers we find life's deepest pleasure. We must be doing. Thought must reappear in things. We must form and shape things to correspond to ideas within. We must compel things to unite, to increase, to do our bidding. We not only discover what is; we invent and create what never before was. We received talents—one, two, five. We return with added capital. We have discovered the secret of the Lord's riches. We have shared in His power. Unconsciously to ourselves we have grown into His way of doing and being. In our intentness to be faithful to His interests and be able to give Him on his return His own goods with rightful increase we have developed and expanded our own natures and become capable of companionship and partnership.

It requires "nerve" to do this—something more than nerves. It is the feeling power held firmly by will power to the course approved by reason power. There may be weeping at planting time, sorrow at loss of good seed buried in the earth when we may be pinched with hunger and crave it for food, but whatever the call of appetite we go forth with that precious seed and sow it instead of eating it. Is there any joy in that? Perhaps there is a kind of grim satisfaction in the self mastery. We pull the belt a hole tighter in the buckle to still the gnawings of hunger and swing the hands in wider circle as we scatter the grain. We can sing, we will sing in hope of harvest, in triumph of right doing, in consciousness of right use of the Master's goods.

"Come again, rejoicing, bringing sheaves." Harvest is the singing time. Not yet can we swell the full chorus of redemption because some is in the blade only, some is earing, and we must patiently wait the filled out corn, ripe and beautiful.

We catch glimpses of what the future joy will be as we see some specimens of the work advancing, but, oh, what glory will it be when, soul and body purified, glorified, we see the Christ face to face and find ourselves appearing like Him! What rapture too deep for words if He shall say to us, "Well done!"

These are days of toilsome planting and tending, times of careful investing and accumulating treasure. Keep up good heart; we are increasing just as truly and more valuably than the corn or the cash.

The future joy will not be so much because we bring added talents and gathered sheaves as because we are admitted to Christ's companionship.

A Substitute For Trouble.

The Christian has, of all men, abundant reason for trusting. Surely God is to be trusted. If He had cared nothing about us, He would not have redeemed us at such a great cost. If He had been indifferent to our fate, He would not have sent Christ as the pledge of His love. If He had care enough and love enough and power enough to open a way to our salvation, we may certainly trust Him with all we have. And what kind of a trust is it that is always doubtful? If we ask Him to forgive our sins and blot them out of His book of remembrance, why worry about it and wonder if He has done it? If we commit our ways to Him, why disturb ourselves with fear lest He forget His charge? He says to us, "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Why load ourselves down with anxiety about the possible evils of tomorrow? If He has power over the future and we have not, why waste our time, strength and courage in fretfulness?—Independent.

The Scriptural Idea.

Any unperverted mind will conceive of the Scriptural idea of prayer as that of one of the most downright, sturdy realities in the universe. Right in the heart of God's plan of government it is lodged as a power. Amid the conflicts which are going on in the evolution of that plan it stands as a power. Into all the intricacies of divine working and the mysteries of divine decree it reaches out silently as a power. In the mind of God, we may be assured, the conception of prayer is no fiction, whatever man may think of it. "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."—Austin Phelps.

By Praise We Give.

By prayer we ask, by faith we take, but by praise we give. In heaven blessing God will be our constant employment, and if we would have a portion of the happiness of heaven upon earth, in the enjoyment of divine peace, while seeking to be free from all undue care, while committing all anxieties to Him in prayer and supplication, we must also cultivate the important grace of continual thanksgiving.—Freeman.

WM. REED & SONS

The Spring Opening

Saturday, March 8, 1902.

We have gotten together for this Spring selling the greatest collection of choice Woolen Suitings, Silks, White and Colored Wash Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Etc.,

that we have ever shown. All who have already seen them agree that this claim is more than fulfilled.

That everyone may be able to see this beatiful stock

We will Have a Formal Opening on Saturday March 8th.

Do not forget the date.

An Orchestra of Ten Pieces

will furnish music from 2 until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and from 7 until 10 in the evening.

We want it to be the most popular day in the store's history.

Every department in the store has been receiving its share of the new things and will make its best attempt to please.

A description of the goods is well nigh impossible, for the variety is so great and the stock so large we do not know where to begin.

Wm Reed & Sons,

Huntingdon, Pa.

The Best Advertisement

We Can Have Is a Well Satisfied Customer × × × × × ×

WE have many of them—permanent patrons—but we still have room for more. RUNNING IN A RUT means selling old things to people who want new things. We keep from buying "stickers." We are constantly buying NEW GOODS—up-to-date goods. We let careless merchants handle shoddy good—goods people don't want.

We Quote a Few Prices:

Line of Cakes - - -	5c per pound
Finest Rolled Oats - - -	3 lb for 10 cents
Fancy California Prunes - -	5c per pound
Rio Roasted Coffee - -	14c per pound
Corn Starch - -	3 lb for 10 cents
Canned Goods -	4 cans for 25c and upwards

Hats and Caps, Clothing, Wall Paper, etc. Every line full and prices lowest.

Visit us. Satisfy yourself.

J. G. GILLAM.

I CAN SAVE YOU SOMETHING

ON EVERY PURCHASE

Goods Well Bought are Half Sold

Therefore come quickly or you miss the greatest opportunity of the season. * * * * * * * *
Bound to please you in my new styles of * * * *

High Grade Shoes at Moderate Prices

Remember this is a well bought stock. Bought on its merits as to beauty, style and quality. Bought direct from the makers, and above all bought for spot cash. Therefore my complete stock is already half sold. Come right in, close up the sales and get the bargains.

J. C. HAZLETT, Huntingdon, Pa.

Just Received

A new stock of sash curtain rods at 5 and 10 cents—white enamel, brass trimmed curtain poles complete, 10 cents; glassware, 5 cents; yellow mixing bowls, all sizes, 5 to 50 cents; look at the blue ware.

Hobby-horses

50 cents to $1.50; Velocipedes. $1.75; Hay Carts, Wheelbarrows and Wagons, 10 cents. A full line of

VALENTINES.

Yocum's Novelty

Near Postoffice,

Huntingdon, Penna.

Eat FISHER'S BREAD

When in Huntingdon and you want a nice lunch or meal,

Go to Fisher's Restaurant

A full line of choice Candies, Cakes, Nuts, etc.

Call and see my line.

GEO. W. FISHER,

417 Penn Street,

Huntingdon, Pa.

RAILROAD MERGER ILLEGAL

The Attorney-General Reports Against the Northern Pacific Combine.

IT VIOLATES THE SHERMAN ACT

The United States Will File a Bill in Equity Asking That the Exchange of Shares For Those of the Northern Securities Company Be Nullified—Hill and Morgan the Defendants.

Washington, D. C. — The United States, at the instance of President Roosevelt, will test the legality of the merger of the Northern Pacific and Great Northern Railway, through the instrumentality of the Northern Securities Company, and a bill in equity to that effect will shortly be filed. Attorney-General Knox, in speaking on the subject, said:

"Some time ago the President requested an opinion as to the legality of this merger, and I have recently given him one to the effect that, in my judgment, it violates the provisions of the Sherman act of 1890, whereupon he declared that suitable action should be taken to have the question judicially determined.

"A bill in equity is now in course of preparation and will be filed within a very short time, which will ask that the merger effected through the exchange of shares of the Northern Securities Company for shares of the two railroad companies be dissolved and such shares ordered re-exchanged to restore the stocks of the two railroad companies to their original holders.

"The two railroad companies, the Northern Securities Company, J. Pierpont Morgan and James J. Hill and their associates, stockholders in the two companies, will be the defendants in the bill. The district in which the proceedings will be instituted has not yet been determined. Most likely it will be in Minnesota."

Men who have formed the merger say they do not fear a prosecution under the Sherman Anti-Trust law. It is believed that if in this case the Sherman law should prove to be as defective as officials of the Department of Justice are reported to believe, the President will urge Congress to amend the law, and that it will be one of the great fights of the next Congressional campaign.

CRUELTY CHARGE DENIED.

Secretary of War Root Refutes Reports From the Philippines.

Washington, D. C.—"It is an atrocious lie, without the slightest foundation of fact."

General Funston so characterizes the report called to the attention of the Senate, that the "water cure" is the favorite torture of the Americans to force the natives to give information, and that a soldier who was with General Funston had stated that he had helped to administer the "water cure" to 160 natives, all but twenty-six of whom died.

General Funston's denial, supplemented by a letter from Lieutenant Batson, commander of the Macabebe scouts, to the same effect, was sent to the Senate by the Secretary of War, together with the records of thirteen inquiries into similar charges.

The Secretary says that the orders governing our soldiers in the Philippines are the same as those promulgated under Lincoln, in 1863. Continuing, he says: "I send you a memorandum of forty-four officers, soldiers and camp followers who have been tried, and thirty-nine of them convicted, for violation of such orders as are above described.

"The war on the part of the Filipinos has been conducted with barbarous cruelty and general disregard to the rules of civilized warfare. They deliberately adopted the method of killing all natives, however peaceful, who were friendly to our Government.

"The Filipino troops have frequently fired upon our men under protection of flags of truce, tortured to death American prisoners, buried alive both Americans and friendly natives, and horribly mutilated American dead.

"That the soldiers fighting against such an enemy and witnessing such deeds should occasionally retaliate by unjustifiable severities is not incredible. But that such occurrences have been permitted or sanctioned is not true. A constant and effective pressure of prohibition, precept and discipline has been maintained against them. That there has been any such practice is not true. The cases have been few and far between."

OBJECTED TO THE MORGUE.

Supposed Dead Man in Chicago Sits Up and Remonstrates.

Chicago.—While being carried to the Morgue upon a stretcher Charles Henderson, a railroad switchman, sat upright on the conveyance and remonstrated with two policemen who were carrying him. He ordered the officers to carry him back to his bed at the Workingmen's Home, whence they had removed him. The order was obeyed, and those who had been bowed with grief at the supposed loss of a friend rejoiced over his return.

Henderson had been suffering from tuberculosis, and when the manager of the home went to his room to administer medicine, the man was apparently dead. The police were immediately notified and were carrying him to an ambulance when he came to life.

MOB LYNCHED MINSTREL

The Result of a Shooting Affray in a Missouri Theatre.

Negro Resisted Attempts to Whip Him For Swearing at White Boys—Body Found Hanging From a Tree.

New Madrid, Mo.—The dead body of Lou F. Wright, of Ottawa, Kan., was found hanging to a tree, having been lynched as the result of one of the most exciting incidents that ever disturbed this city.

Wright was a member of Richards & Pringles' Georgia Minstrel Company, composed entirely of negroes, which played here in the evening to a crowded house. After the show, and before the audience had departed, eight or ten young white men started for the stage through a narrow passageway to get the negro Wright, who in the afternoon had applied vile epithets to two young white men, the intention being to give him a good whipping with hickory switches. Wright used the epithet because the young men had thrown snowballs at him while he was walking down the street.

When the young men started for the stage crying "Whip the negro," Wright, who stood at the head of the passageway, pulled a revolver and opened fire on them. The whites returned his fire, about twenty shots being exchanged. It was miraculous that no one was killed during the fusilade, as a number of men and women were directly in the range of Wright's pistol. Another negro, who could not be identified, opened fire from the wing of the stage, and bullets whistled in every direction.

When the firing ceased it was found that one member of the company had been shot in the leg; Clay Hunter had received a scalp wound and Tommie Walters, Wint Lewis, Hal Hunter, and Miss McLelland had bullet holes in their clothing.

Sheriff Stone and posse arrested the entire minstrel troupe and lodged them in jail. A crowd of several hundred surrounded the building. No one was masked. The crowd soon forced an entrance into the building, overpowered Sheriff Stone and the guards, taking the keys of the cells from the Sheriff, whom they locked up in a room and placed three men as a guard to see that he did not escape.

Then they went to the cell where Wright was confined, unlocked the door and dragged him out. When the committee appointed by the Vigilantes appeared with their prisoner outside the door of the jail a shout of joy went up from the crowd. Wright was half carried and half dragged some distance from the jail to a tree. One of the number quickly climbed the tree and put a rope over a strong limb which swept out over the roadway. A noose was formed and slipped over Wright's head. Half a hundred pairs of hands seized hold of the other end of the rope and drew the victim into the air. Then the rope was wound around the trunk of the tree and securely knotted, the body being left to swing there until it was cut down.

The others of the troupe were released from custody, and departed in their private car to fill engagements in other cities, but it is not believed that they will again be seen on the stage in Missouri.

SHOT TO AVENGE SISTER.

Levi Walker Attacked Two Young Men Who Spoke Ill of a Girl.

Norfolk, Va.—William O. Shipp and Walter Gray, two young men of this city, were shot and, it is believed, mortally wounded by Levi S. Walker. The shooting took place in the street and was caused by stories which Shipp and a number of his companions had circulated about Walker's sister Bessie, a girl of seventeen.

Miss Walker charged Shipp with breach of promise of marriage, but he was discharged on trial.

Levi Walker several hours after the trial saw Shipp and a number of his friends talking on the stret. Walker approached and immediately opened fire with a revolver. He shot Shipp twice and Gray once. Walker was arrested.

CHICAGO HARD PRESSED.

Controller McGann in a Letter Predicts the City's Insolvency.

Chicago.—"Absolute insolvency and suspension of the exercise of municipal functions" are predicted by Controller McGann in a letter sent to Chairman Mayor of the Council Finance Committee.

While the Controller's estimate for 1902 was for a total of $9,207,108.81, Mr. McGann now points out that the cash available will be limited to $8,190,119.38. The city business accordingly will be brought to the verge of paralysis.

The Controller says that in two years the city has lost $3,279,411 in cash. He charges this loss up to "the operation of the revenue law as administered."

Left His Prison But to Die.

After serving seven years of a life sentence in the State prison at Charlestown, Mass., Patrick Foley was pardoned by Governor Crane, only to die a few hours after at the home of friends in Somerville, Mass., from consumption. Foley was sentenced for the murder of Duroy Foster, a constable, of Burlington, Mass., in September, 1894.

Army Officer Commits Suicide.

Lieutenant Clarence M. Furey, of the Second Infantry, committed suicide at the United States Barracks at Columbus, Ohio. He shot himself with a forty-five-calibre revolver. No cause for the act has been assigned.

PRINCE HENRY WELCOMED

Royal Admiral Warmly Greeted on His Arrival at New York City.

SALUTED BY GUNS OF WARSHIPS

With the German Flag Displayed and the Sailors at Attention the American Squadron Gave the Navy's Greetings—The Exchange of Official Courtesies—Banquet on Royal Yacht Hohenzollern

New York City.—Out of tempestuous seas and from beneath the pall of a leaden sky the sailor Prince of Germany entered New York harbor in a flood of sunshine and under an azure canopy that was cloudless from horizon to zenith. A more glorious day could not have been asked for. With the clearing away of the mists there came into the atmosphere the exhilarating tone of ozone, and it was so clear that from the man-of-war anchorage off Tompkinsville the edges of the tall buildings that overlook the Battery were sharply outlined against the deep blue of the sky like giant silhouettes. The American ships were swinging around with the tide as the Kronprinz Wilhelm slowed down and stopped at Quarantine, and the first ship the German Prince could recognize was the vessel that carried in white letters between her funnels the name "Olympia."

The reception, so far as the Navy was concerned, was perfect in its ceremonious detail. The picturesque and impressive part of the reception was the greeting down the sun-kissed waters of the bay, when the guns from Fort Hamilton thundered out their welcome, and the rails and tops and turrets of the American ships were manned by the Yankee tars.

Threading her way through the main ship channel as she steamed into port with Prince Henry aboard, the Kronprinz Wilhelm first received a salute from Fort Hamilton. The twenty-one guns had scarcely been fired before the guns of Fort Wadsworth began to blaze. Prince Henry, who was standing on the bridge of the vessel, crossed over to the port side and touched his chapeau in response to the salute, his suite doing likewise. At the same time the German colors were dipped and Emperor William's band, which is accompanying the Prince opened with "The Star Spangled Banner."

In the tug Nina Rear-Admiral Evans, commander of the special squadron and honorary aide to the Prince, put out from his flagship, the Illinois, at twenty minutes before ten o'clock.

The Nina steamed out past Fort Wadsworth, and, meeting the Kronprinz as that vessel was entering the Narrows, the tug swung around to a parallel course, taking position on the steamship's starboard side.

Coming to a standstill off Quarantine, the Health Officer's boat, with Dr. Doty on board, ranged alongside the Kronprinz, the Nina making her lines fast to the opposite side.

Rear-Admiral Evans climbed aboard, followed by his staff. He was at once escorted to the quarters of Captain Richter, where the Prince was awaiting his coming. The two resumed the acquaintance which had begun in Kiel by a hearty handshake.

"I am very glad indeed to see you, sir," said the Admiral. "Everybody in the United States is waiting to welcome you. It is my pleasure, sir, to formally greet you in their behalf."

"I thank you, Admiral," replied the Prince simply, "and through you the people of your country. The Emperor directed me to pay his compliments to you, Admiral, and I do so with great pleasure."

The Health Officer having given clearance to the Kronprinz, the vessel resumed her way, the Prince and his suite repairing to the bridge, accompanied by the Admiral and his staff.

Directly ahead of the Kronprinz lay the squadron of Admiral Evans, who stood at the elbow of the Prince and pointed out the four ships. The Prince expressed great interest in the Illinois and the Olympia, and congratulated the Admiral on the fine showing his squadron made.

Watchful eyes on the flagship narrowly scanned the approach of the Kronprinz, and as the vessel drew abeam of the San Francisco, rearmost vessel of the squadron, the Illinois began to salute, the other ships instantly following, each breaking in stops the German flag at the fore.

Every turret was manned with groups of seamen, and along every rail facing the liner stood long rows of bluejackets, all of whom saluted by touching their caps as the vessel steamed by.

The Kronprinz came opposite the Thirty-fourth street pier about noon, and was cheered right lustily by the crew of the Hohenzollern, but it was nearly an hour later before she was warped into the pier, and the Prince disembarked. Rear-Admiral Evans and his staff were the first to come down the gangplank. They lined up on either side, and then Prince Henry himself descended, followed by his suite. The Prince at once crossed the pier and boarded the Hohenzollern, which was tied up in the opposite slip.

Prince Henry's first visitors were Major-General Brooke, U. S. A., and Rear-Admiral Barker, commandant of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, who arrived at about the same time. They were followed by Dr. von Holleben, the German Ambassador, and his suite of about twelve,

PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA.

Dr. von Holleben's call was succeeded by the visit of President Roosevelt's representatives, who had been waiting for almost an hour. They were Dr. David J. Hill, Assistant Secretary of State; Colonel T. A. Bingham, Commander W. S. Cowles, U. S. N., and Adjutant-General Corbin. The party was received by Hof Mareschal von Seckendorf, the Prince's master of ceremonies, and by him escorted to the Prince's cabin. Prince Henry was entirely alone in this apartment, and advanced to meet the party, saying:

"These, I understand, are the President's delegates who have come to welcome me to this country." Rear-Admiral Evans then presented each of the President's representatives, and Assistant Secretary Hill, as the chairman of the delegation, said:

"Your Royal Highness: The President desires us to express his congratulations and most cordial welcome to our country. This message, we are certain, is also in the hearts of the American people, which regards with pleasure a visit so expressive of the friendly feeling of His Majesty the German Emperor."

To this the Prince replied:

"I want to say, gentlemen, that I am very glad to be here, coming, as I do, to represent the Emperor and the German people. I thank you most heartily for your welcome."

Prince Henry then inquired for the programme for the day. After Prince Henry had invited the delegation to dine in the evening on the Hohenzollern the delegation departed, to be succeeded by Mayor Low and his secretary, James B. Reynolds.

The official calls were followed by luncheon, at which Rear-Admiral Evans and Dr. Holleben sat, respectively, upon the right and left of the Prince, and at 3:30 o'clock Prince Henry, accompanied by his suite and Rear-Admiral Evans, left the pier on the Nina to call on Rear-Admiral Barker and General Brooke at the Navy Yard and Governor's Island. Later still he visited the Illinois and inspected her, and returned to the Hohenzollern at 6:40 o'clock, half an hour after all the guests for the dinner had arrived.

About sixty persons, among them the Presidential delegates, were present at the dinner, and soon after nine o'clock Prince Henry and his suite were driven to the Deutscher Verein, where a reception in his honor was held. A troop of Squadron A formed the royal escort to the Deutcher Verein and thence to the Twenty-third street pier, where a special ferryboat was in waiting to take him to Jersey City, whence a special train took the royal party to Washington.

MINOR EVENTS OF THE WEEK

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

Governor Taft finished his testimony before the Senate Committee on the Philippines.

Secretary Long will resign from the Cabinet, probably about the time the present session of Congress ends, the Schley controversy being regarded as closed.

An Army order directed a return to the former system of departmental and subsequent examinations for all enlisted men competing for second lieutenantcies.

President Roosevelt appointed Elliott Woods Superintendent of the Capitol and its grounds.

An important conference was held at the White House between President Roosevelt and Republican leaders in both branches of Congress.

OUR ADOPTED ISLANDS.

The United States transport McClellan sailed for Manila carrying 120 men and eighty women teachers who will establish schools in the Philippines.

The largest band of insurgents in Batangas Province, Luzon, P. I., surrendered to the Americans.

The army transport Wright, which was raised after being sunk off the harbor of San Jacinto, P. I., arrived at Cavite in tow.

DOMESTIC.

The steamship Kroonland, the largest vessel ever built in the United States, was launched at Philadelphia.

President Roosevelt's action against the railway merger excited Wall Street. Stocks declined more than $55,000,000.

Extraordinary precautions were taken by the police and military authorities to guard Prince Henry while in the United States.

A premature blast in the West Colby mine, Bessemer, Mich., killed two and injured one man.

Andrew Carnegie gave $5000 to the Peterboro (N. H.) town library.

Heavy rainfalls caused landslides on several railroads entering Seattle, Wash.

Tired of life, according to a note she left, Mrs. J. P. Allen, of Buffalo, N. Y., killed herself with carbolic acid.

Charles L. Tiffany, founder of the great jewelry house, died at New York City, of pneumonia, aged ninety.

Western Oklahoma was buried under the heaviest snow since its opening to settlement.

Three children of John Thompson, at Owingsville, Ky., were instantly killed and another and the mother were fatally injured by the accidental explosion of a keg of blasting powder.

Shot in the head while resisting arrest, Albert Dempsey died at Detroit, Mich.

Nearly all the small savings banks in Cleveland, Ohio, intended to combine.

With eighteen knife thrusts in her body, Mrs. Kate Voefel was found murdered in her home in New York City, with no clew to the assailant.

Former City Solicitor William A. Mills, of Toledo, Ohio, was arrested, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses while in office.

As the result of the investigation of the franchise scandal by the Grand Jury of St. Louis, Mo., a bench warrant was issued charging Robert N. Snyder with bribery.

About two-thirds of the business portion of Woodbury, Cannon County, Tenn., was burned, the loss being estimated at from $50,000 to $70,000.

All churches, theatres, etc., in Des Moines, Iowa, were closed. There were 700 cases of smallpox.

The Count de Lucenay was convicted in El Paso, Texas, of forgery, and sentenced to four years in prison.

FOREIGN.

The University of St. Petersburg was officially closed on account of disorders among the students.

The German Reichstag passed a resolution calling on the Federated Governments to employ strict disciplinary and legal measures to check the abuse of duelling.

King Victor Emmanuel opened the Italian Parliament; he spoke favorably of the country's foreign relations.

Forged bank notes of almost perfect design were put into circulation in England.

The Newfoundland Parliament was opened and the colony's finances were reported to be in a favorable condition.

It was announced from Pekin that Secretary Hay had sent a note to China and Russia warning them that the United States would not permit the integrity of the Chinese Empire to be interfered with to the detriment of any nation, and demanding equality of treatment for all nations in the matter of commercial privileges.

Japanese officers, accused of looting during the campaign in China, will be court-martialed.

Papers were signed in Paris forming the basis for the resumption of diplomatic relations between France and Venezuela, which were severed in 1895.

British columns came in contact with General De Wet's forces near Reitz, Orange River Colony. The latter were split up and dispersed.

The Government majority was heavily reduced in the British House of Commons, signs of dissatisfaction being shown with Mr. Balfour's leadership.

The twenty-fifth year of the pontificate of Leo XIII. was celebrated at Rome.

NEW YORK'S FIRE HORROR

Eighteen Lives Lost in Park Avenue Hotel.

71ST REGT. ARMORY BURNED

Dread Scenes of Panic—Rescues Under Surroundings of Difficulty and Deadly Peril—Grave Charge Made—No Fire Fighting Appliances in the Hotel—Guests Not Warned of Danger.

New York City.—Eighteen lives were sacrificed in the blaze which first destroyed the Seventy-first Regiment Armory and then gutted the upper part of the Park Avenue Hotel. The lives were sacrificed, Chief Croker and other officials say, because the structure, which was said to be fireproof, was without the ordinary methods of escape which the law provides. There were no fire escapes, no fire hose, not even a bucket of water, as Chief Croker said.

After the fire in the Seventy-first Regiment Armory had raged for more than an hour, flames were communicated to the Park Avenue Hotel, across the street, and, trapped in a swirling cone of flame and smoke, which swept almost unheralded up through the building. As stated, eighteen guests of the hotel were suffocated or burned to death, and some two score more or less seriously injured.

Nearly all the victims of the disaster had been watching the spectacular blaze across the street. Suddenly the whole of the house was filled with a great volume of smoke.

Up the elevator shaft on the east side of the building a column of flame shot as if fired from a mammoth cannon, and when the guests rushed from their rooms to escape they found the great iron stairway, the avenue upon which they depended, choked to virtual impassability.

That there was an awful scramble for the stairway was evident from the discovery, after all the danger was passed, of three charred bodies almost touching one another at the head of the steps on the fifth floor. Even as far down as the second floor the body of W. H. Barnhart, of Chicago, was found in the posture of one who had been fighting, and had been forced to succumb to the overwhelming odds.

It was within forty feet of this fateful elevator shaft that all the loss of life occurred, and that most of the injuries were received. On the first floor the shaft alone was affected. But as the flame swept upward the zone widened with each floor, until at the top floor the entire Fourth Avenue side of the structure was affected. The outside of the building was scarcely scorched, and a casual observer could scarcely have told, looking alone at the outer walls, that a terrible tragedy had been enacted within.

Following is a list of the persons who lost their lives as a result of the fire:

Norman Acton, mine owner, of Colorado Springs, Col.; William H. Barnhart, furniture buyer for Seigel-Cooper Company, recently of Chicago; Colonel Charles L. Burdette, Hartford, Conn., Commander of the First Regiment, Connecticutt National Guard; Lee J. Conrad, died from burns; Mrs. Rebecca S. Foster, known as the "Tombs Angel;" Thomas P. Horne, Denver; Fred S. Hovey, thirty-five years of age, Lyons, N. Y.; John Iverson, Denver, buyer for the H. B. Claflin Company; Mrs. Minnie E. Leggett, Denver, Col.; Captain Charles Underwood O'Connell, prominent in Irish patriotic movement; Colonel Alexander M. Piper, U. S. A., retired, fifty-five years old; Gaston A. Robbins, former Congressman, of Alabama; Miss Esther Schlesinger, thirty-eight years old, of Chicago; Jacob Spahn, lawyer, Rochester, N. Y.; George E. Walker, thirty-five years old, Columbia, Tenn.; Miss Sophia E. Beach, New Haven; Mrs. Julia Boardman, wife of the Rev. William S. Boardman, of Norwalk, Conn.

There is much mystery as to the origin of the fire which wrecked the Seventy-first Regiment Armory. The general supposition being, however, that a cigarette carelessly thrown into some waste paper started the fire.

TILLMAN AND M'LAURIN FIGHT.

Pugilistic Encounter in the Senate Chamber at Washington.

Washington, D. C.—In the Senate Senator McLaurin, of South Carolina, called his colleague, Senator Tillman, a liar. Tillman, who sat a few seats away, jumped over to McLaurin's seat and punched him in the head. McLaurin struck back, and Senator Warren, of Wyoming, and Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms Layton grabbed the fighting Senators and held them apart.

Tillman had charged that the votes of his colleague had been purchased with patronage, and McLaurin denounced the statement as a "malignant lie," then Tillman jumped for McLaurin and punched him in the head and a free fight ensued. The fighters were finally separated, and the Senate went into executive session.

In secret session and after a debate lasting more than two hours the Senate unanimously voted both Senators to be in contempt, and then by a vote of 41 to 18 referred the matter to the Committee on Privileges and elections for report.

In open session apologies were made by the two Senators, but no action was taken by the Senate to declare them purged of contempt.

DECISION AGAINST SCHLEY

President Dismisses His Appeal From Findings of Court of Inquiry.

SANTIAGO A CAPTAINS' BATTLE

President Roosevelt Says Neither Sampson Nor Schley Directed the Fight, Although the Former Was Technically in Command—He Condemns the Loop and the Retrograde Movement.

Washington, D. C.—President Roosevelt has decided that Rear-Admiral Schley was not in command of the American fleet at the battle of Santiago. In his decision on the Schley appeal he says Sampson's blockade, foresight and directions made possible the victory, but declares that the question of which was in command is merely of nominal character. Technically, he says, Sampson was in command of the fleet, and Schley, as usual, of the western division.

The important fact, the President declares, is that "after the battle was joined not a helm was shifted, not a gun was fired, not a pound of steam was put on in the engine room aboard any ship actively engaged, in obedience to the order of either Sampson or Schley, save on their own vessels. It was a captains' fight."

As to the loop, the President says it was "in fact the one grave mistake made by any American ship that day." Admiral Schley, he asserts, is entitled to the credit of what the Brooklyn did that day, but says he agrees with the "unanimous" finding of the court and condemns the loop, declaring that if the Brooklyn was placed in greater danger by continuing her course so also was the Spanish fleet, and "this kind of danger," the President says, "must not be too closely weighed by those whose trade it is to dare greatly for the honor of the flag."

While the Brooklyn and the Oregon are given credit for the destruction of the Colon, the President finds that the Iowa certainly, and the Texas, seemingly, did as much in "hammering" to a standstill the Viscaya, Oquendo and Teresa. And in this connection, after an analysis of the action, the President asserts that of the forty large-calibre shots which struck the three Spanish fighting ships, "eleven certainly came from the Iowa."

Of Schley's movements previous to the battle, the President says he erred in the retrograde movement, and "his disobedience of orders and misstatements of facts," but that it seems if Schley's actions were censurable they have been condoned, but he should not have been left second in command by Sampson.

The decision, Mr. Roosevelt says, is based on a careful perusal of all the evidence before the court, and upon statements made by captains in the fight, most of whom say they considered Sampson present and in command, and two of whom say they would have taken no orders from Schley.

As to the justice or injustice done by President McKinley in recommending Sampson for advance over Schley, the President expresses the opinion that nothing but justice was done, but goes on to say that Captain Clark should have been rewarded to as great an extent as Wainwright, who, he says, is entitled to greater reward than any other, and concludes this paragraph by saying that neither Sampson nor Schley did anything in battle which warranted any unusual reward for either.

WOMEN JOIN IN THE RIOTING.

Aid Barcelona Strikers in Attacks on the Troops.

Madrid, Spain.—The reports from Barcelona state that another day has passed in conflicts between the troops and the forces of anarchy. Unofficial telegrams represent the fighting as being almost constant in some part or another of the city and suburbs. Numbers on both sides were wounded and some were killed.

The rioters fire on the troops from housetops and barricades. Several women are fighting among the men.

The barber and butcher shops have been sacked. Food is becoming scarcer. Many orderly inhabitants are fleeing from the city.

Bonafulla and Munt, anarchist agitators, have been arrested. Other arrests have been numerous. Some stiff fights resulted from attempts to rescue the prisoners.

There have been some crimes of violence apart from the fighting. A factory owner and an officer of gendarmes have been fatally stabbed.

The newspapers here treat the situation as being very grave. They fear that the whole province will soon be involved.

BRINGS DOWN HIS THIRD MAN.

Tennessee Boy Murderer Kills a Deputy Sheriff While Resisting Arrest.

Knoxville, Tenn.—Joe Weaver, the sixteen-year-old boy who one week ago shot and killed Vest Stapp and John Wilson at Plowman's "blind tiger," near Ducktown, just over the State line in Georgia, has killed Deputy Sheriff Frank Harlan near Dahlenega, Ga., while resisting arrest.

Weaver has been at large since the murder of Stapp and Wilson and officers have been on his trail. Although a mere boy he is an expert shot and quick with the use of guns. When Harlan attempted his arrest Weaver fired his pistol point blank at the officer, killing him instantly. Weaver again escaped.

Siamese Ant Cavalry.

Not long ago a French explorer, M. Charles Meissen, in traveling through Siam observed a species of small gray ants which were new to him. These ants were much engaged in traveling; they lived in damp places and went in troops. To his surprise he noticed among them from time to time an occasional ant which was much larger than the others and moved at a much swifter pace, and each of these larger ants, M. Meissen saw, always carried one of the gray ants on its back. This discovery led him to watch their movements closely. He soon saw that while the main body of gray ants was always on foot, they were accompanied by at least one of their own sort mounted on one of these larger ants. He mounted and detached himself now and then from the line, rode rapidly to the head, came swiftly back to the rear and seemed to be the commander of the expedition. The explorer was satisfied from his observation that this species of ant employs a larger ant—possibly a drone of the same species, though he had no means of proving this—as we employ horses to ride upon, though scarcely more than one ant in each colony seems to be provided with a mount.—St. James's Gazette.

He Wasn't Worrying.

It is not long since that a Baltimore woman visiting Colorado was starting for a drive along Boulder Canon. Her ideas of a canon, acquired wholly from illustrations, was of mighty clefts in giant rocks, and a drive along its edge meant following a thread-like road where the least swerving aside from the beaten track might result in being dashed to instant death.

Thinking to insure safe horses and careful driving on the part of the liveryman she tried to impress him with the fact that she was prominently connected in her native city, her family one of wealth and much given to travel, so that if any disaster overtook her his reputation as a liveryman would suffer.

"Oh, that would be all right, ma'am," responded the Jehu, "I am an undertaker by profession, as well as a horseman, and if anything were to happen to you, I assure you the remains would be sent home in the most scientific and fashionable style. Why, only last week I sent home two bodies—a mother and daughter—who were the very bon ton of New York society, and no man ever got up a corpse in prettier style than those two."—Baltimore Sun.

A Word That is Doomed.

"Smart" is doomed, they say. As a fashionable expression its death warrant was signed when the unfashionable began to use it. Already it is on its way to 'the worse than oblivion," where "stylish" was consigned a few years ago, and a great many years ago "genteel." If there be one particular use of "smart" that good taste objects to more than another just now is "the smart set." From a trenchant and vital definition, this has become almost a joke.

No new expression seems to be at hand to take the place of "smart." "Swagger" comes nearest it, but the chances are that "swagger" will be even shorter lived than "smart." Why is it that, of all fashions in words, those relating strictly to fashion are the most ephemeral? Fashion, in any phase, is rarely so consistent.

A Telephone Exchange in Mid-Air.

Supporting a telephone exchange in mid-air while erecting a new building beneath, and then around it, is reported from Youngstown, Ohio. The telephone company refused to cancel its lease unless paid a large sum for doing so. The owners thereupon shored up the top story of their building, exchange and all, and began to construct the new building. When the new building is up to the second story it is proposed to lower the part of the old building containing the exchange and incorporate it with the new structure.

Colds

"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it gave me immediate relief."
W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill.

How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this downward tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Self-Threading Sewing Machine Needle!
Send 27c and we will send you sample package assorted needles. Give name of machine. Agents wanted. National Automatic Needle Co., 150 Nassau St., N. Y. City

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Circulars sent free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Baltimore has no fewer than 80,000 colored inhabitants and Louisville fewer than 40,000. St. Louis has 35,000.

Best For the Bowels.
No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Thirty to forty miles an hour is the rule for railroad trains in Russia; in Siberia, fifteen to twenty.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children
Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home, in New York. Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Wireless telegraph stations are now being erected by the Japanese authorities on the Korean coast.

PUTNAM'S FADELESS DYE produces the fastest and brightest colors of any known dye stuff. Sold by all druggists.

The gauchos of Argentina live entirely on roast beef, scarcely ever tasting vegetables or flour dishes.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

You can't hope to keep your friends if you lose your temper.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Each year 1,095,000 persons succumb to consumption.

St. Jacobs Oil

ARE words familiar throughout the civilized world, words that stand for all that is pure and effective in medicine.
No power on earth has been able to bar its progress, because it did its appointed work.
In every clime and with every people it has worked wonders in alleviating pain.
Its cures of Rheumatism have approached the miraculous.
Its intrinsic value is the secret of success—of its world-wide popularity—of its wonderful sale—of its constant growth.
Its virtues are stamped on the hearts of the once crippled and tortured everywhere—never to be effaced while life lasts.
Such in brief is ST. JACOBS OIL, the pain killing marvel of the century.
IT ACTS LIKE MAGIC.
CONQUERS PAIN.

Capsicum Vaseline
Put up in Collapsible Tubes.
A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica.
We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints.
A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations."
Price, 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail.
No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.
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CLOVER
Largest growers of Clover, Timothy and Grasses. Our northern grown Clover, for vigor, frost and drouth resisting properties, has justly become famous.
SUPERIOR CLOVER, bu. $5.90; 100 lbs. $9.80
La Crosse Prime Clover, bu. $5.60; 100 lbs. $9.20
Samples Clover, Timothy and Grasses and great Catalog mailed you for 6c postage.
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GREGORY SEED If you want the purest grass seeds sold in the United States, try ours. Catalogue free.
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25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

MRS. J. E. O'DONNELL

Was Sick Eight Years with Female Trouble and Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have never in my life given a testimonial before, but you have done so much for me that I feel called upon to give you this unsolicited acknowledgement of

MRS. JENNIE E. O'DONNELL,
President of Oakland Woman's Riding Club.

the wonderful curative value of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** For eight years I had female trouble, falling of the womb and other complications. During that time I was more or less of an invalid and not much good for anything, until one day I found a book in my hall telling of the cures you could perform. I became interested; I bought a bottle of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** and was helped; I continued its use and in seven months was cured, and since that time I have had perfect health. Thanks, dear Mrs. Pinkham again, for the health I now enjoy."—MRS. JENNIE O'DONNELL, 278 East 31st St., Chicago, Ill. — *$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.*

Women suffering from any form of female ills can be cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. That's sure.

Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

SALZER'S SEEDS

Beardless Barley is prodigally prolific, yielding in 1901 for Mr. Wells, Orleans Co., New York, 109 bushels per acre. Does well everywhere. **That pays.**

20th Century Oats. The oat marvel, producing from 200 to 300 bus. per acre. **Salzer's** Oats are warranted to produce great yields. The U. S. Ag. Dept. calls them the very best! **That pays.**

Three Eared Corn. 200 to 250 bus. per acre, is extremely profitable at present prices of corn. **Salzer's** seeds produce everywhere.

Marvel Wheat yielded in 30 States last year over 40 bus. per acre. We also have the celebrated **Macaroni Wheat,** which yielded on our farms 63 bus. per acre. **That pays.**

Speltz. Greatest cereal food on earth—80 bus. grain and 4 tons magnificent hay per acre. **That pays.**

Victoria Rape makes it possible to grow hogs, sheep and cattle at a cost of but 1c a lb. Marvelously prolific, does well everywhere. **That pays.**

Bromus Inermis. Most wonderful grass of the century. Produces 6 tons of hay and lots and lots of pasturage besides per acre. Grows wherever soil is found. **Salzer's** seed is warranted. **That pays.**

$10.00 for 10c. We wish you to try our great farm seeds, hence offer to send 10 farm seed samples, containing Thousand Headed Kale, Teosinte, Rape, Alfalfa, Speltz, etc. (fully worth $10.00 to get a start) together with our great catalog, for 10c postage.

SALZER'S MAGIC CRUSHED SHELLS. Best on earth. Sell at $1.35 per 200 lb. bag; $3.75 for 600 lbs.; $5.50 for 1,000 lbs.

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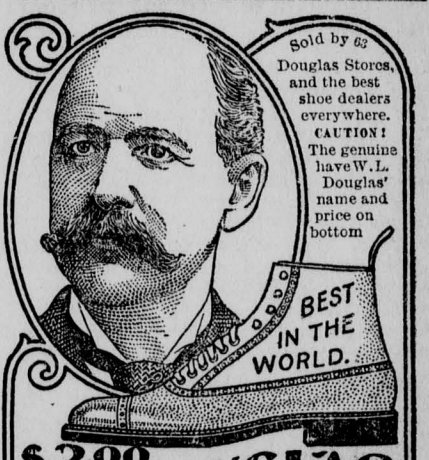

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$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50
UNION MADE.

Notice increase of sales in table below:
1898 = 748,706 Pairs.
1899 = 898,182 Pairs.
1900 = 1,259,754 Pairs.
1901 = 1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

THE REASONS:

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the world.

W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes placed side by side with $5.00 and $6.00 shoes of other makes, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary $3.00 and $3.50 shoes.

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TALKING AND LISTENING.

Sometimes I marvel that men know so much. The most ordinary man, who is not considered as having what we call a good education, has picked up a great deal of knowledge, so much, indeed, that at one stage of the world's progress he might have posed as a sage and could have excited the astonishment and wonder of his cotemporaries by the most ordinary display of his acquirements. Then at other times I marvel that men know so little, or, rather, that the average of knowledge is so low. I do this because I am constantly observing such an overwhelming propensity on the part of both men and women to enlighten their neighbors and to impart to their fellows immediately every bit of knowledge that comes into their possession. About nine people out of every ten are self-appointed teachers and professors, and occupy chairs of everything in the great College of the World, which was founded by Adam and has been in session ever since, without a single vacation.

Every man, as soon as he finds anything out, has an almost irresistible tendency to impart it to the first man he meets. He wants to teach that man and all men the new fact or the new theory. He is a missionary at large to amuse and instruct, to admonish and advise, to be the guide, philosopher and friend of all humanity. Wherever two or three are gathered together they straightway proceed to settle all of the great questions and to tell each other all they know about every subject. They do this gladly and willingly, and as a rule the information they possess and are anxious to impart is so copious that that there is the greatest difficulty in giving them all a chance to talk. They frequently overlap and interfere with one another.

* * *

Now, with nearly every man and woman a volunteer teacher, it seems that every bit of wisdom that is gleaned by anybody in the world ought to rapidly filter through the whole mass, and that, possessed by this desire to always have something new to impart, the course of discovery would be amazingly rapid, and the great questions of life and being, of government and religion, and all that, would be quickly settled; but we do not find it so. People have been imbued with this same tendency from time immemorial and yet, compared with what is to be known, what we know is almost infinitesimal and there is a tremendous body of accumulated wisdom that is not in general circulation at all, though all of it or nearly all of it is sufficiently accessible to allow of a much wider if not a universal circulation.

Those who write tell what they know in books innumerable, whose number is as the sands of the sea; and those who are awkward with the pen communicate it verbally to all who will harken, on the stump, on the platform, in private conversation and wherever and whenever they can edge in a word and secure a listener. There must be something wrong that this does not produce what it seems ought to be its inevitable effect—namely: universal wisdom. Where so many teach, surely all ought to learn, and learn rapidly and easily. They do learn, of course, but out of all proportion to the vast effort that is put forth at enlightenment, It is a curious state of affairs, and it is difficult to supply an explanation.

* * *

I think, however, that some solution of the matter may be arrived at on the theory that the very copiousness of this outflow of wisdom and the very universality of this instinct to teach, which excites our wonder and even our admiration, defeats its own purpose. So many people are so possessed with the desire to teach and with an ambition to impress their wisdom upon others that they really do not have the time to learn. There would seem to be an overproduction of teachers and a consequent diminution of learners. We all, or nearly all, want to teach, and keep on teaching and preaching all the time so that there is scarcely anyone to fill the pews and the seats of the learners. We nearly all want to talk or write or orate, and few want to listen or read. We would sooner talk than think and sooner hear the sound of our own voices than that of anyone else's.

Now, this desire to tell what we know to others is a most excellent one. It is a beneficent impulse in its way, and has been the cause of a great deal of enlightenment and happiness, but it has been allowed to run wild to the exclusion of other things. If we want to get the full advantage, it must be regulated, trained and confined within proper channels. What we must strive for is not to encourage more talking but more listening. There are some persons who restrain their impulse to talk and thus find time for learning and for learning very rapidly and easily, so that when they are induced to talk they have much more to say in a minute than the steady talker can dig up in an hour. What should be done would be to shut off the talk of one half of the world on alternate days and for that time allow the other half to do all the talking. That would always provide the necessary listeners and would give the talkers a chance while the listeners, compelled occasionally to tie up their voices, would think and learn, and when their turn to talk came they would have more to say.—The Wooden Indian in Pittsburg Times.

Ancient Tablets Agree With Bible.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Dr. Albert T. Clay, curator of the Babylonian department in the Museum of the University of Pennsylvania, lectured in Widener Hall yesterday on "The Old Testament in the Light of Recent Excavations."

"Account of the Creation and Deluge," he said, "have you deciphered from early Babylonian monuments. No direct account has been found referring to the fall of mankind, although engraved rocks representing a man and woman sitting under a tree with a serpent near by have been found which undoubtedly refers to it.

The lecturer went on to show that the events recorded in the Bible had taken place contrary to what had been contended by critics of the Old Testament in the past few years. He presented a photograph of an engraved rock referring to the Deluge, and translated it. Although the period of time which elapsed while Noah was in the ark did not exactly correspond to the number of days given in the Bible, yet the historical significance of the event was corroborated. Dr. Clay presented such photographs, all of which had been excavated in Babylonia, and are now in the museum. The translations of these were parallel accounts to passages found in the Bible.

He further said: "This work is yet in its infancy. Research has not yet come to a limit. The lowest excavations show civilization in advanced stages and there is every reason to believe that future excavators will bring to light the majority if not all the history recorded in the Old Testament."

Dropped Work.

Pat—What caused the big explosion?

Mike—Riley wuz carryin' a case av dynamite when the whistle blew.

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Feebleness of Faith.

Feebleness of faith is owing to the lack of nutrition. We do not inwardly digest the word and by the law of assimilation utilize the productive power that is resident in it. Hence we become as weak as other men. We have the form, but are destitute of the power which alone is derived from holy living. If we do not know the will of God, there is no hope of our doing it or knowing the doctrine, which is not only an inspiration, but an incentive, to action, for if any man will do God's will he must know the mind of God, which is revealed in him and which is to demonstrate by obedience to the divine requirement. Therefore every man should be fully persuaded in his own mind by an intelligent apprehension and comprehension of things concerning his spiritual development, for God works in us to will and to do.—Philadelphia Methodist.

A Universal Possibility.

Sin is a universal possibility not only against God, but everything. One may sin against himself. The effect is purely a matter of degree. One sins against the laws of his own physical being. Nature is long suffering, but unmerciful. There is no cross in the theology of nature. The transgressor must meet the penalty of his transgression. Pain is the remorse of a broken bone. Fever is the hell fire of an outraged nature. Sometimes this comes to us as an inheritance. Heredity is the original sin of nature. The harvest of the dragon's tooth is not gathered in a single season. Life's machinery is thrown out of gear, and it requires generations to adjust it.—Presbyterian Journal.

The Cycle of Truth.

What a marvelous completeness there is in a Scripture record! It rounds the cycle of truth, opening with a paradise in which there was neither mourning nor crying nor travail; narrating in pages stained with blood and tears man's bitter heritage, self caused, of weariness and woe, and ending with the new heavens and earth, on the air of which no stifled groan or sigh or dirge can ever break. The pain of misunderstanding will e no more, since we shall see eye to eye and know as we are known. The pain of suspense will be no more, because we shall behold the purposes of God in their ultimate and beneficent outworking. The pain of waning love will be no more, because in that happy land, as the children sing, love is kept by a Father's hand and cannot die. The pain of bereavement will be no more, because death cannot intrude into that glad city of life. No cypress tree grows there, no mourning garb is ever seen in those streets, no funeral cortege ever winds its slow length along them. —F. B. Meyer.

Faith's Answer.

I asked my Father what it meant
That all my pray'rs were vain?
Why was it that the waves were rough,
Why pitiless the rain
That swept me from my moorings where
The sea was smooth, the sky was fair?
He answered me, Because, my child,
It is thy Father's will;
Canst thou not trust Him who can say
To billows wild, "Be still,"
Who holds in hollow of His hand
Each wave that breaks upon the strand?
Again with agonizing cry
I staggered 'neath the rod;
I looked, when, lo, a cross in view!
It was the hand of God
That bore the heaviest end; thus late
I learned to know how light its weight.
'Twas not until my will in His
Was merged that I could see
With eye of faith that God, who holds
Each myst'ry, holds the key,
That He who guides His children home
Knows the best way for each to come.
—Christian Work.

No Cause For Discouragement.

If God is really preparing us all to become that which is the very highest and best thing possible, there ought never to be a discouraged or uncheerful being in the world.—Horace Bushnell.

Contentment.

We shall be made truly wise if we be made content; content, too, not only with what we can understand, but content with what we do not understand—the habit of minds which theologians call, and rightly, faith in God.—Charles Kingsley.

Have Patience.

To hear your murmuring and repining, it would seem that you are the most innocent soul living and that it is great injustice that you are not admitted into the celestial paradise. Remember how you have offended God, and you must acknowledge His righteous dealing with you. Confess to Him with the humility of the prodigal son, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and Thee." I know how I am indebted to Thy justice, but I have not myself the courage to discharge the debt. If it were left to me, I should deceive, I should spare, I should betray myself. But Thy merciful hand executes what I should never have had the courage to do. It corrects me in love. Grant also that I may endure with patience its salutary corrections. If a sinner has a just indignation against himself, the least he can do is to receive the correction which he has not the fortitude to choose.—Episcopal Recorder.

Our Pilot.

Our life is like the ocean, at times stormy, at others calm. As a vessel must have some one at the helm to guide it in all kinds of weather, so we need a pilot at all times to guide us lest we go astray. Those who take Christ for the pilot never drift or get shipwrecked. We must have faith in Christ and fidelity to His cause. If we steadfastly follow Him, He will guide us safely through the dangers of this world to the harbor of heaven, there to receive the reward promised to the faithful, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Faith.

Faith, according to the definition in the catechism, is not only a clear knowledge of what God has revealed in the gospel, but also a hearty trust wrought in us by the Holy Spirit that we are really saved by grace through our Lord Jesus Christ. This becomes in the highest sense subjective and individual to each believer. It is indeed the pearl of great price, worth more to each one of us than the whole world besides. It is the gift of God. It is free notwithstanding its inestimable value. Assured confidence, implanted by the Spirit's operation, working in the gracious power of the gospel, as preached and taught, is to be exercised under the divine command coming to us, to believe. What is commanded to be done is not impossible, for that would not be required. It is a precious gift and a blessed privilege and duty to keep faith in lively exercise. — Reformed Church Messenger.

Cheer Up.

We may be weary pilgrims here, many of us; but, after all, the Christian pilgrim is journeying to a beautiful country, bright and sunny, where all is peace and joy and love. This life is much what we make it, and the hardest life may be a sunlit path when the Sun of Righteousness shines upon it, for there no gloom can stay. The days may seem "dark and dreary," many of them, but they will come to an end. O pilgrim, press forward, then, crying, "Excelsior!" Falter not by the way, even though it be full of stumbling places. Let these only give fresh impetus and determinaton to win the reward awaiting thee, "Ye shall reap if ye faint not."—Episcopal Recorder.

Outdoor Peace.

Have fears and worries vexed you?
Go out among the trees.
Think: He who made all these,
Will He not well protect you?

Do thronging doubts molest you?
Sit down there in the sun
Where heaven's joys o'errun
And think how God has blessed you.

Does some one scorn or slight you?
Stand forth among the hills.
Forget your petty ills.
Remember, God will right you.

Do long, long sorrows grieve you?
Look upward to the stars
And think: No anguish mars
The home that will receive you.
—Christian Endeavor World.

God's Help and Will.

The man who does God's will will soon find out that he has God's help.—Ram's Horn.

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